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# The Freeman

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## IOWA ANNUAL CONFERENCE

### ENTERTAINED BY THE GOOD PEOPLE OF KEOKUK.

### SOME STRONG MEN IN ITS PERSONNEL.

**Always Something New and Thrilling in these Yearly Gatherings of Distinguished Christian Gentlemen.**

Since 1816 A. M. E. Annual Conferences have been meeting. There is no annual event more regular nor common, and yet there are few gatherings more interesting to a visitor who takes a look into the very heart of the thing. I have been attending conferences without intermission for a quarter of a century and yet always find something new and thrilling.

Last week I spent a few days as a visitor at the Iowa A. M. E. Conference in session at Keokuk, Iowa, a city of about fifteen thousand inhabitants and situated on the Mississippi river, two hundred miles north of St. Louis. The A. M. E. Church is a splendid brick edifice and located in a quiet and highly respectable residence neighborhood. In too many instances our churches are located in the slums, near railroads or off in some quarter of the community colonized by our people. The Keokuk church is so located that every Sunday the best white people get to see our people neatly dressed as they pass to and from church. When the church is hidden in a colored settlement the white people seldom see it or the attendants as they come and go, but are left with only a knowledge of the race as they see it during the wek days. The fact is that in refinement of dress and home life our people average much higher than corresponding classes of the white people, but the usual occupations open to the colored man are such that during the wek he is in disguise, he is himself on Sunday as he walks with his wife and children to the church.

To locate our churches in highly respectable residence neighborhoods and to make the white people familiar with the sight of our religious element is to create in each community new ties and bonds of sympathy and respect.

I was ordained elder in the Iowa Conference over twenty years ago, and have always regarded it as my home conference. I went to New York in 1894. The passing years have made many changes in the personnel of the conference, but the old spirit is there, the traditions live, the spirits of the departed are present for such men as the sainted Trevan, Malone, Jacobs, Reed and a long list of others, although dead, yet they speak to the living from customs which they help to initiate, methods which they helped to establish, they live in every hour of the conference work and are felt in every proceeding. There is a staunch and stalwart corp of the old guards, among whom are Thomas, Mcdowell, Wade, Lacky, Phillips, Higgins and others; strong men who have stood the storms and who have wrought well. There are none who could be called new men, for the Iowa conference quickly makes a brother one of itself; no man can long be in it and be odd and strange. Dr. Gaines, Dr. Roberts, Dr. Brooks, the courtly Graves and Wilson, the onward moving Jones, and a host of others are now well to the fore and seem to be imbued with the traditions and to feel the full spirit of the conference as it was a quarter of a century ago. Dr. Gaines is the striking figure. There is about him something of the lion, something of the old heroic days. He is a shining representative of days and men and times when our great church was taking shape and form in the midst of stern struggles and severe hardships. Dr. Roberts has won his way into the hearts of all by his masterly work as pastor of the Great Quinn Chapel.

In our ministry there are two classes of men as relates to careers, one class plants itself in one conference and stays there to the end; another class go over the connection as they may be called by the bishops from time to time.

I heard it hinted that Dr. Brooks is to go to a very important charge in another conference. He is a man who has made his mark and who is destined to reach the fore front—he is cut out for metropolitan work. The success of the Rev. H. S. Graves at the cultured St. James Church, St. Paul, Minn., marks him as a man who will be called for when, as often happens, an emergency arises in some of our great charges and the hour demands a certain type of a man. I do not know of any of our great churches in the pastorate of which he would not fit.

Then there is the dignified Dr. Wilson. Far-sighted, keen of mind, sturdy of speech, independent in spirit, progressive and fearless.

I know our great Connection, and know all of those who sit in the seats of the mighty, and it is my deliberate opinion that right from these ranks of my old conference I could pick a full dozen of men who are destined for high place and great work.

Much of the spirit of hope, perservance, aspiration and determination to achieve which characterizes the men of the conference is due to the methods of the bishop. He has a way of placing each man at his best. He does not treat any of his brethren with suspicion; he does not estrange them by doubt; he does not make ungodly alliances nor wink at spite work, nor is he to be duped by flattery, cajolery or tricks; he simply sizes up each individual and deals justly with him. The brethren know this and all the long year between conferences they are free from fear and work loyally and do their best in the sure confidence that no envious brother, no presiding elder, no foe can by a wink or a whisper or a lie destroy them with a tempest sweeping down from a clear sky. Bishop Shaffer gives each man his day in court. The effect of such methods is wholesome, ennobling and breeds manly men. Great men and small all differ in characteristics, but the difference between great individualities is more mark than that between weaklings. The base of two mountains may touch, but the towering peaks will be wide apart and solitary. So it is with men as they become great. Each of our bishops towers far above the average man, and yet each bishop is different from his fellow bishops.

Bishop Shaffer has the rare and superb gift of fearless sincerity. About him is no dilettanteism, but sincerity is the dominant force in all his work. In early life he was a stonemason. In the conference report on education Dr. Graves made mention of the fact that the bishop helped to lay the stone foundation for one of the main buildings of older Wilberforce. He is a foundation builder. It is strenous work to handle great stones, it is delicate work to make true corners. It inspires young men when they think of the rough tussles that have marked the advance of the bishop from the day of the trowel to the day of the Episcopal gavel.

I had a happy half-hour talk with some of the Old Guard about the days when Bishop Brown led the hosts. Bishop Brown and a noble host have passed from earth. They have gone beyond the barriers of the world into the infinite, but their deeds live; their works live after them.

I must close by coming back to things practical and say that the financial reports of the Iowa Conference showed an increase over last year.

J. M. HENDERSON, M. D.

### KANSAS CITY, MO.

Special to The Freeman.

Ben Walton has returned from his visit to Tyler, Tex. He is an old waiter at the Baltimore, and has come home to stay.... Mr. E. Tate, of Little Rock, Ark., and Miss Fannie White, of Monroe, La., were united in matrimony last Sunday evening, at the home of Mr. M. E. Vaughan, 1822 East Tenth street. Mr. Tate is a waiter at the Baltimore Hotel....Miss Mattie White is visiting Excelsior Springs for her health....The Royal Rosters of the Baltimore Hotel gave their opening ball September 16. Bob Thomas, better known as "Uncle Tom," was floor manager.... G. H. Montgomery, of the Baltimore Hotel, entertained a host of friends at the Dunbar Hotel last evening with a whist party and luncheon. Guests: Mr. and Miss Thomas, of Hot Springs, Ark.; Mrs. Sam Price, city; Miss E. Moss, city; Miss Earse Dorsey, Kansas City, Kans.; Mr. and Miss Green, Kansas City, Kans.... Mr. and Mrs. Kid are now running the Court House Hotel....Miss Mary Green, a teacher of Douglas High School, has returned from her vacation at Little Rock, Ark., and has resumed her duties at the school....Mrs. J. O. Marshall is visiting friends in Indianapolis, Ind.

### FLINT, MICH.

Special to The Freeman.

According to invitation, the members of the A. M. E. Church and their friends met at the parsonage on the evening of Friday, the 18th, to welcome the Rev. T. W. Becks and his estimable wife and daughter on their return by the conference, the reverend gentleman having ministered so acceptably to this church during the past year. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity. Refreshments were served by the ladies, who left nothing undone to render the festivities of the evening delightful to every one. Mrs. J. O. Linney, as mistress of ceremonies, in her usual happy vein, stated the object of the meeting, and in response to "Our Guest," Rev. Becks spoke in eloquent terms of the appreciation of the event of the evening by himself and family and of the kind treatment accorded them by the members and friends. He assured every one that, relying on the goodness and the providence of God, he looked hopefully forward to the future with encouraging prospects. Prof. A. Cockfield responded to the "A. M. E. Church," which was full of thought and encouragement for the members. J. T. Roberts spoke on "Our Duty" and Mrs. Geo. A. Toyer on "The Bible." Now came a surprise—a very agreeable surprise. The veil is now rent, and it exposes to view a beautiful large Bible in the hand of Mrs. Toyer, who, in well-chosen words, conveyed the message of the presentation of the precious treasure to the A. M. E. Church of Flint by Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Elmore, of this city. All viewed the Bible and were delighted with it. In the proper place is inscribed in bold, neat and legible characters, "Presented to the A. M. E. Church, Flint, Mich., by Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Elmore, Flint. Sept. 15, 1908." It was moved by the Rev. T. W. Becks and seconded by Mrs. J. O. Linney that the beautiful volume presented by Hon. M. S. Elmore and wife be accepted and that the unanimous thanks of this congregation be sent to the donor. Mrs. A. Toyer was named as a committee to convey our message of deep gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Elmore, assuring them that the earnest prayers of this congregation for their health, peace and prosperity will attend them, wherever they may be.

### MONTGOMERY, W. VA.

Special to The Freeman.

Mrs. M. A. Thomas was visiting friends in Charleston last week....Rev. V. Harriday returned Monday from Point Pleasant....Mrs. H. H. Railey, who has been ill for some time, is out again....Misses Beatrice Holmes and Angel Buster, of Hanley, were the guests of Mrs. Nannie Hardy....Hon. James M. Ellis was in town on business Monday....Mrs. C. H. Laurance is able to be out, after two weeks' illness....Misses Nellie M. Lewis, Lola Lavender and Marie Shepton left last week for Bluefield, where they will teach this winter....Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rucker, of Mount Carbon, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Scott....Miss Lula A. Branham was a business visitor in Charleston last week....Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gough returned Tuesday from Richmond and other points in Virginia.

### CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Special to The Freeman.

There is much enthusiasm shown among our people here in regard to the fond hopes in the near future....Since our people have been barred from even the little five-cent shows, they have decided to have something of their own, and now have plans on foot for the building of an opera house or amusement hall, and in every line of business much interest is being shown....The Twentieth Century Concert Band is making rapid progress with J. P. Steele as its teacher....Mrs. Malinda Edmonds, of Louisville, Ky., is in the city, visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Randolph, in Ninth street....Mrs. Barbara Rucker, of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ferguson, in Second street....Jas. Reems, George Kimbrough, Virgil Burks and Nathaniel Dixon, Jr., spent last Sunday in Hopkinsville, Ky., with friends, and were highly entertained by the young men of Hopkinsville....Mrs. Emma Roberts' little ones have returned from Nashville, after visiting the colored fair and relatives....Rev. C. Wilcox is filling the pulpit at the Zion Church, during the absence of the pastor....The Dabny Bros.' Orchestra gave their second banquet at Buck's Hall, on September 21, and it was a grand success....The Freeman is on sale every Saturday at Steele & White's barber shop.

## HERO OF FORT BENJAMIN HARRISON.

**During the army maneuvers the Negro soldiers were very conspicuous**

### LOUISVILLE, KY.

Special to The Freeman.

In loving remembrance of our dear daughter, Mattie Miles, who died September 8, 1908.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.
God, in His wisdom, has recalled
The boon His love had given;
And, though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in heaven.

—Mother and Sister.

Mrs. E. H. Willis, of 1213 Walnut street, entertained last Sunday at luncheon, complimentary to Mr. W. S. Milliken, of Indianapolis, Ind.; Mr. Clarence Hamilton, Mr. Jesse Morrland, and Mr. E. J. Carlisle. All had a delightful time. Mr. Milliken left for his home the last of the week. He is a refined gentleman and made many friends among both sexes while in the city....Mr. Lee Babbage, of French Lick Springs, was the guest of E. J. Carlisle, Thursday and Friday. He has been to Owensboro, Ky., for a ten days' vacation, and will leave Saturday morning for French Lick Springs. He has the news stand in one of the hotels there, and is doing a tremendous business. He also runs an express wagon, and has bought a four-room cottage, with bathroom and electric lights, and it is an up-to-date house in every respect....The announcement has just been made of the marriage of Mr. Tuly White and Miss Olivia Miles, September 17. Mr. and Mrs. White are at home temporarily at 1213 West Walnut street.

### RALEIGH, N. C.

Special to The Freeman.

Miss Susie Austin has been teaching at the Washington Graded School for two weeks in Miss Whitaker's place....Mrs. W. H. Lytle has returned after visiting friends in Greensboro and Durham. Miss Latta, the head nurse at the hospital in Durham, came back with her....Chas. A. Dunston left last week for Atlanta, Ga., to complete his studies in dentistry.... Miss Nannie Cobb, of Goldsboro, was in the city last week, the guest of Mrs. Harry Holt....Miss Louise Yeargan left last week for Tennessee, where she will enter the Swift's Memorial College, at Rogersville....Miss Maude Young has gone to Oberlin, O., to complete her course in music....Theer will be a grand pipe organ recital, Wednesday evening, at St. Paul's A. M. E. Church....The Anti-Begging Club gave a fine concert Friday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lytle, on South Blount street....J. B. Allen has opened a fancy grocery store on East Cabarrus street, which place will also be the branch headquarters for The Freeman....The "Smart Set" held the boards at the Academy, Friday, to a crowded house. It was the finest yet....Joe Garner, of South Carolina, stopped over a few days with Mrs. J. R. Cardwell. He is on his way to New York....Benj. Douglass is in the city, and at his old table in the Yarborough....Miss Reta Gorham is visiting her uncle for a few days before entering school.

### JACKSONVILLE, ILL.

Special to The Freeman.

Miss Carlie Williams, of Festes, Mo., is in the city to attend school and study music....George West recently cut his hand very severely while cutting corn....Mrs. Annie Crenshaw is visiting friends in Springfield, Ill....Mrs. Henry Davis and children were royally entertained at the home of Mrs. Anderson Carter, recently, at Arnold, Ill....Miss Olivia Brown has gone to St. Louis, Mo., to attend school. ....Earl Carpenter left recently for Peoria, Ill., to visit Mrs. Mary Reed....William Robinson and David Jackson, of Springfield, Ill., were Sunday visitors.... Mrs. Alice Early and daughter Nellie were on the sick list last week....Mrs. Sharp and daughter, mother and sister of Chas. Sharp, of Bloomington, Ill., are in the city on account of the serious illness of Mr. Sharp....Mr. Scrougins, of Bloomington, Ill., is in the city, advertising "Hoaglin's Oil of Gladness"....A good many pupils are attending High School this year.... Little Edith Stewart is out again, after a serious illness....Mrs. Josephine Butler attended the National Baptist Convention at Lexington, Ky....Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Davis and Mrs. Nora Gaines have returned home, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. M. B. Mallory....Read The Freeman....The chicken fry and supper given at the Second Christian Church, September 17, was largely attended and was a success....The supper given Friday night, September 18, at the Bethel A. M. E. Church, was largely attended and successful....The Old People's Home is becoming quite attractive. Many people attend and picnics are often held there....Mrs. Wyatt Branum, of West Edgmond street, has returned home after a pleasant visit with her mother, who is 100 years old, in Macon City, Mo. She also visited her brother in Hannibal, Mo., whom she had not seen for thirteen years....Miss Cora Branum was on the sick list last week.... Mrs. P. F. Dealy is on the sick list this week....William Swar was injured very badly by being run over by a buggy.... Mrs. John McCree and daughter Thora have returned home, after a pleasant visit with friends in New York, Philadelphia, and Washington, D. C....Mrs. Laura Nelson has returned home, after a pleasant visit with friends in St. Paul, Minn.... The Domestic Social Club met recently with Mrs. Hill, on South Church street. ....Little Georgia Ray Jones is still very ill.

### TUSCALOOSA, ALA.

Special to The Freeman.
Special to The Freeman.

Prof. and Mrs. Benj. H. Barnes attended the Baptist Convention at Lexington, Ky....Mrs. Margaret Hayes, of Memphis, Tenn., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lucy Jones....Mrs. Louisiana North, of Kansas City, Mo., is in the city, having been called here by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. John H. Oliver....Mrs. Nathan B. Young, after a pleasant visit here as the guest of Prof. Young's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, has returned to her home in Tallahassee, Fla....Misses Laura and Ethel Smith, of Chattanooga, Tenn., and Miss Helen Wesley, of Vicksburg, Miss., have returned here to resume their duties as teachers in the city schools. ....Clarence Gaston has gone to Tallahassee, Fla., to enter the State Normal and Industrial School at that place.... Revival services are being conducted at the A. M. E. Zion Church with great success.

### SELMA, ALA.

Special to The Freeman.

Miss Lena B. Williams, the lovely daughter of John Henry Williams, died Saturday, the 19th, after a long illness. She was a consistent Christian and a faithful member of the A. M. E. Church. ....Miss Almedia Burwell left on the 18th for Oberlin, O., where she will attend school....Miss Bertha Reagins, who has been on the sick list, is improving.... G. W. Wade has opened a coal yard on Church street....Miss E. Leola Hudson, daughter of Prof. R. B. Hudson, will leave soon for Atlanta, Ga., where she will attend school.

## STATE FAIR PULLFD OFF!

### THE TENT DINING ROOM A NOVEL AFFAIR.

### WORDS OF PRAISE FOR LELAND HOTEL.

**Annual Conference of the A. M. E. Church to Meet in Bloomington Next Week—Colored Firemen Return to Quarters.**

### SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Special to The Freeman.

The State Fair is on, and many hotel boys are in the city. The tent dining rooms at the Leland are novel. Messrs. Louis and Horace Wiggins are progressive young men, who are never derelict in looking after the interests of the people....Your correspondent feels in duty bound to praise the special representative who wrote up the Eighth Regiment in last week's Freeman. It was a "peach."…. By the way, the colored people will ever hold a warmer spot in their hearts for the Leland Hotel, because the proprietors proved themselves men, men in whom Illinois may well feel proud, men whose names are not a mock to this once fair city. They were not terrified at the threats of hoodlums and anarchists, thieves and murderers. There are others also. We have not much respect for the St. Nicholas Hotel, which let its colored help go. We appreciate men of color like B. Clem. A 2x4 lunch counter was afraid to serve him during the rage of the robbers and thieves, but when all subsided sufficiently this same lunch counter sent for Mr. Clem, who informed the herald that no more of his money would that coward get. All colored men must do likewise. Any place that would not or did not serve you, or who sympathized with the anarchists, boycott them; starve before you give them your money. We have too many men who stand for justice and right, for us to lend aid to rebels, liars and murderers. Will you do it? You must. We have restaurants, and will have more; we have groceries, and will have more; we have colored doctors, lawyers and newspapers, and will have more. Let no guilty man escape....Rev. Jas. H. Doswell is having very excellent services at the Lutheran Church....Rev. S. C. Manuel attended the National Baptist Convention at Lexington, Ky....The conference of the A. M. E. Church will open at Bloomington, Wednesday, September 30....H. H. Long is getting along finely. ....The colored firemen have returned to their posts at engine house No. 5....You colored people must get together in business. You complain, and justly so, of the unfairness in the white papers to the colored race. Well, why don't you read colored papers. I can give all the important facts, refute all the lies, correct all the errors of the daily papers, and give them in truth to you in the colored papers, if you will read them. Suppose we had 150 or 200 readers of The Freeman, 500 readers of the Forum, 75 or 100 readers of the Age, Planet and magazines of our race. Then you would be more enabled to know the truth about the affair. As stated before, the papers dropped the Hallam case. Many people do not know why. Well, we find out that she was a liar; no colored man had assaulted her, and, furthermore, she was proved to be possessed with a venereal disease. Hush! hush! our race will be disgraced lest we drop this case. She exonerated no one. When the doctors examined her and found she was so infected, they went to Bloomington and examined Richardson and found him noninfected. Then they were startled. They told Mrs. Hallam that she would have to find some other man to blame, for Richardson was not guilty, and that she would have to go before a justice of the peace and swear to an affidavit exonerating him, and she did. She swore out a warrant against Ralph Burton, a mythical man who is not yet born, and later said she would not further discuss the case. As we said before, let her keep up the chase. Whoever assaulted her should suffer. Let no guilty man escape.

### JOE JAMES TO HANG.

Special to The Freeman.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.—Joe James, colored, charged with the murder of Clergy A. Ballard, white, July 4, was tried last week, the jury returning a verdict of guilty and sentenced him to be hanged here October 23, 1908, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. James was defended by two colored lawyers, Messrs. O. V. Royal, formerly of Indianapolis, and A. M. Williams.

The jury in the case of Abe Raymer, the alleged leader of the riot and mob, has been chosen and the result is awaited with much anxiety by the citizens.

### KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Special to The Freeman.

Mr. Geo. Singer was called to the deathbed of his fried, Lloyd Thomas, last week, at Connersville, Ind....Mrs. Wm. Hayes, of Chicago, is visiting Mrs. Thomson, of North street....There will be an entertainment given by Mr. Small and Petiford the 28th of September at the Woodman Hall....The stewards of the A. M. E. Church gave a social Wednesday evening September 23....Z. T. Burnett and W. Artis have opened a lunch room at 104 Eleanor street....Mrs. Ben Gaing and Miss Jenning Gaing were in South Bend, Ind., last Sunday....Concert hall for entertainments and amusements, Small and Pettiford, proprietors.

### MINEOLA, TEX.

Special to The Freeman.

We had plenty of rain last week.... Frank Weaver and wife are now living in Dallas....Cotton sold last week for 9-12 cents per pound....F. H. Williams is working at the Mineola cotton gin....It was too wet for the barbecue Saturday night....A. Foster has gone to Rowlett, Tex... Sandy Anderson will bring you The Freeman each week.

BY "DOROTHY"

This column is devoted to the interests of all women and their organizations also. Address all communications to Dorothy, The Freeman Indianapolis, Ind.

## A SONG OF A DAY.

BY BLANCHE ALLYN BANE.

Glitter and glimmer of turquoise sky,
Heigh-ho, Marjorie, O!
Laugh of a breeze as it frolics by,
And lo, in the east, the sun!
Cobwebs Spun on a pix'y loom
Veil the heart of the heather and broom,
Tender tints through a silver gloom,
And the golden day's begun.

Curving vault of sapphire hue,
Heigh-ho, Marjorie, O!
Little white clouds in the crystal blue,
And high overhead the sun!
Kiss of a wind that is strong like wine,
Wafting the breath of the fragrant pine.
See how the scarlet creepers twine—
And the golden day is won.

Burnished glow in the silent west,
Heigh-ho, Marjorie, O!
Sleepy chirp fro ma hidden nest,
And down in the sky the sun,
Wandering vagrant with golden-rod,
Rich near the brown of the milkweed pod.
Asters purple the withered sod,
And the golden days is done.

## GIRLS AND THE SALOME DANCE.

New York is overrun with Salomes—a fact that would not be so bad in itself were it not for the further fact that before the theatrical season is much farther advanced the whole country will likewise be overrun with Salomes. Every vaudeville and burlesque actress who ever fancied she could dance will shortly be whirling in the dizzy mazes of a Salome whirligig, and others will be practicing. Thirty are already at it, and before another month has gone it would not be surprising if thirty more were added. Salomes, consequently, are bound to be a feature of both burlesque and vaudeville programs and the public may resign itself calmly to the prospect. There will be Salomes in real Salome dances—which is about all they will be in—and Salomes in burlesque, Salome dances and Salomes in imitation of Salomes. In short, it is to be a Salome year.

But not a Salome, even as New York views the dance, can be excused on the ground of art. These dancers thive on sensation; they feed on it, and it is amazing that the public flocks to see them. Indeed, no one is more amazed at this than the Salomes themselves. They are amazed that theatergoers should find a strange facination in a public disrobing act which, off the stage, would have nothing as a matter of fact that would whet the curiosity of the most unsophisticated citizen, to say nothing of the blase bounder whose jaded senses require strong stimulant. The Salome dance, in short, is neither interesting nor moral; if it is anything, it is absurdly ridiculous—not even indecent, which is what it wishes to be.

Too much, really, has been made of the Salome business. Gertrude Hoffman, La Slyphe and Eva Tanguay and all the rest of the draped or undraped cavortes would be better occupied in something less tiring and less tiresome. There is nothing in the idea that is wholesome—nothing that is not decadent—and surely nothing at all that is truly mefnine. Nothing inspiring can come from watching the dance, and nothing inspiring is intended to come from it. If the young women who are now disporting themselves in Broadway in abbreviated costumes were forced into long skirts and obliged to caper as before, no one would applaud—the sanity commission alone would make up the audience.

Paris, which we are prone to believe is "liberal," has long ago put an end to the Salome sensation, and New York already threatens to follow the example of the French capital. In the meantime, however, the fact must not be overlooked that the thirty Salomes already mentioned are now in rehearsal and shortly will begin their tour of "the provinces" to infest the whole land with the Salome pest. It will be a novelty for a short time and then the feature will find its level in the burlesque field, where the proper authorities—and probably the audiences—can deal with it as it demands.

But there is really some exquisite dancing in Broadway—at the Criterion Theater, where Isadore Duncan is appearing in the classic dances that have made her famous in London and on the continent. Miss Duncan's dancing is marvelous, delicate in all its beautiful steps, impressive and impressionistic, graceful, bewildering and bewitching. Her performance is little more than an hour and a half in length, but in quality it is something not soon to be forgotten. The dancer returns to America for the first time in ten years, and, in her absence America had almost ceased to remember what classical dancing means.

Miss Duncan, "the" Duncan, as she is known abroad, eschews all covering for her feet when she dances and her legs, likewise, are bare. Her costume is a tunic of doubled gauze with a skikt of single thickness reaching to the knee, and, slit slightly at the sides, reveals her figure, but in no sense suggestively. The costume, in fact, isaltogether classical, and is designed to add to the illusion she seeks to create. As she appears on the stage it is as though she had just stepped from one of the old Greek or Roman friezes that one can view at the art museum up in Central Park. When she dances the fact that her feet and ankles are bare are soon forgotten—her garb is a part, and an essential part, of the delightful picture she produces.

She relies in no manner at all upon mere physical appeal to attain her success. Instead, she depends upon her wonderful dancing, the grace of her steps, their simplicity, their rhythm, their spontaneity and their delicacy. Lightness, a lightness that beggars description, bubbly, soft, downy, noiseless—this characterizes her movements. There is youth in it and the joy of youth. She moves, stops, poses and bounds away again like an iridescent bubble, sweet, graceful, glorious. Every movement is pure, wholesome and altogether lovely. It is a performance, in a word, to put unblushing Salomes to shame—to disclose their effrontry and make horrible their baseness in all its disgusting detail, to do what good always does to bad, innocence to guilt when they come in conflict.

* * *

The subject of dacing brings to mind the fact that there is at present a chorus girl famine in New York. Indeed, there is a chorus girl famine in all the centers of theatrical produtcion. Managers are bidding high for experienced girls, and the chorus salary average has advanced 20 per cent. in the last half dozen weeks. This demand, however, is for experienced girls; this must be borne in mind or it is likely that an army of stage-struck girls may descend on New York, and, instead of realizing the glorious visions of spotlight success that they have dreamed, find themselves penniless, homeless and adrift in a big city that is hard and pitiless.

Stage folk say that never before was there such a scarcity of chorus girls. Managers from this city have dispatched representatives to the middle West in the hope of relieving the stringency, but the emissaries have met with little success. One man spent a week in Chicago and came back with two young women, who were promptly discharged the next day by the stage manager. The New York girls have made matters all the worse by refusing to leave New York, and when the musical comedy exodus begins later in the season, and preparations are made for road tours, there is bound to be more scurrying for blondes and brunettes, tall and short, slim and stout.

The life of the chorus girl at best is a hard one, and her chances for advancement are few. Now and then out of the thousands who dance and sing in the spear rows one hears of some fortunate woman who gains recognition. But the story of the 999 is told in words of a different kind. Temptations beset these stage workers on every hand; traps are laid for the unwary. The spider spins his web, and the moth flutters into the meshes. Thereafter the descent isswift and sure, and very soon the doors of theatrical employers are closed and the unfortunate victime is left to her own resources.

## PILLORIES FOR WIFE BEATERS.

### Servia Exhibits Men Two Hours Each Day of Term.

PARIS, Sept. 5.—Parisians are enlightened with an account of how wife-beaters are punished in Servia.

As it is a practice that appears to have its devotees in all ranks of society, the treatment is attracting attention.

Husbands in Servia who are convicted of beating their wives are sentenced to be exhibited publicly during their term in prison. The delinquent is taken from jail every morning to the public square. There he is tied to a post for two hours, alone with his thoughts. A card hung from his neck announces that: "This man has beaten his wife." The cup of his two hours' daily torture is filled by the rail leries of wives, maidens and grandmothers.

## OCEAN WEDDINGS MAY SOON BE FASHIONABLE

### English Parliament Asked to Authorize Publish Banns and Marriages on Shipboard.

If marriages are made in heaven it may be said that a very great many engagements are made on ocean liners, and it is, therefore, of no small moment that the English Parliament has been asked to consider the authorization of the publication of banns and the issuing of marriage certificates on board ship.

At first it is possible such license will be granted only to chaplains on board ships, but it will be extended later, it is thought, to other vessels on which there are duly accredited clergymen.

A wedding on board ship would be a decided novelty, and without doubt the opportunity to marry in haste would be eagerly snatched at by many of those susceptible folk who fall in love directly a vessel leaves New York and count the hours until they can arrange their marriage at London, Naples, Boulogne or other ports.

There really is no reason, since ocean steamships are now filled with everything from grills to gymnasiums, why there shouldn't be all the comforts of a marriage dispensary.

## AMERICAN WOMEN ARE SURELY RETROGRADING

### Chicago Professor Says They Bid Fair to Deteriorate Into Mere Female Creatures.

"Come, bring me money, and I will kiss you. Make me a name before the world and I will noise it abroad. Build me a house more splendid than other houses. Set me above my sisters, and I will reflect honor on you among men for the clothes I wear and the excellent shape of my figure."

This is the attitude of American wives, according to Robert Herrick, professor of English in the University of Chicago.

This is his characterization of American women in his new novel, "Together," published by the Macmillan Company.

"The flower of successful womanhood—those who have bargained shrewdly—are to be found overfed, overdressed, sensualized, in great hotels, on mammoth steamers and luxurious trains, rushing hither and thither on idle errands," he generalizes.

"They have lost their prime function; they will not, or they cannot, get children. They are free, as never women were before. And these wives are the custodians of men, not merely of their purses, but of their souls."

In this condition of American womanhood the author discerns not the progress, but the retrogression of woman—not her rise, but her fall—her sinking back to the condition of a mere female creature. In conclusion he says: "We chatter of the curse of Castle Garden, unmindful that in the dumb animal hordes, who labor and breed children, lies the future. For theirs will be the land when the blind hunter of the market and his pampered female are swept into the dust heap."

## ANTIQUITY OF THE UMBRELLA.

Umbrella's and parasols were used by the Eastern nations many centuries before the Christian era. The oldest chinaware shows pictures of ladies and mandarins shaded by parasols of patterns similar to those now in use. So little known, however, were those articles to Europeans that a dictionary published not more than 150 years ago defines the word umbrella thus: "A portable penthouse to carry in a person's hand to screen him from violent rain or heat." The first umbrellas ever seen in the streets of London, according to the Chicago News, was carried by the philanthropist James Hanway, who died in 1786.

For many years after the introduction of umbrellas a man could not be seen carrying one without being hooted for his effeminacy, particularly when passing a hackney coach stand. The drivers of these vehicles regarded the umbrella in the light of a rival. For a long time coffee houses and inns were accustomed to keep a single umbrella of great magnitude for the purpuose of shielding customers from the rain as they passed from the door to their carriages.

It was not until about the year 1800 that the use of the umbrella became so general throughtuot Europe and America that a man could carry one without attracting the attention of passers-by to a disagreeable extent. In Spain and Italy the article was first domesticated, and France adopted it next.

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Every woman must have a pair of cuff links nowadays when all the tailored waists have stiff cuffs. If one can afford it, a pretty scheme is to have the setting in the cuffs match the touch of color in the waist, but where that is not possible it is well to get something that will be in good taste with any waist. Silver, pearl or gold filled are always right. Some particularly pretty silver ones may be had for 50 cents, the pearl at 25 or 50 cents, the gold filled at 50 cents.

# Hotel Notes.

By W. Forrest Cozart.

It is reported that a committee is circulating a petition to replace colored help in the hotels with white.

## A CORRECTED STATEMENT.

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 16, 1908.

To the Editor of the Star:

Dear Sir—I read an article in the Star of the 14th inst., where it stated that the reason of the change in the dining room at the National Hotel, from colored to white girls, was because the colored waiters did not do their work.

I wish to correct that statement, as some one has dealt unfairly with them. I have been headwaiter in some of the best hotels in the country for over forty years, and I must state truthfully that I never had a crew of men do their work better and give better satisfaction to the guests, and I will leave it to the generous public to decide, as some one has misrepresented them.

I remains, very sincerely yours,
J. J. MILES,
Formerly Headwaiter at the National Hotel.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Dwyer Hotel, Minneapolis, Minn., is now under the management of Mrs. C. W. Dwyer, since September 1. The Dwyer Transfer Company has been added to this establishment, and they are now in a position to deliver baggage to all parts of the city at reasonable rates. The new management will be pleased to be at your service while in Minneapolis, 224 Washington avenue, South; N. W. Tel. Nic. 9939.

## Answer to W. L. Locke.

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 12, 1908.

To the Editor of The Indianapolis Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind.:

Dear Sir—I read an article in The Freeman of the 12th inst., supposed to be written by Mr. W. L. Locke, of Memphis, Tenn., wherein he tried to criticize an article which appeared in the columns of The Freeman of a recent date, written by me. I will simply state briefly that if Mr. Locke wants to advertise to the public to let them know that he has emerged from the Holliday Kindergarten and is now able to stand alone, I am in hopes that he will resort to some other means, and not through me, to advertise himself, that his friends may know that he can be found in the Southland. I will not pay any attention to anything that he may say in regard to my article, but will leave it to those who are unbiased, judging from the congratulations I have received from prominent gentlemen all over the country, who are in a position to judge my article, and not Mr. Locke.

Theer is an old saying that "a heap read, but a few understand." So it goes to show that Mr. Locke did not understand my article after he read it, or he is color blind—one or the other—as he misconstrued its meaning.

I remain very truly yours,
HEADWAITER NATIONAL HOTEL,
Peoria, Ill.

## WAITER BOYS GOOD LUCK.

"One of the most remarkable things in this truly remarkable camp is the 'Dishwashers'' lease, as it is popularly called, on this property. This lease was taken by a crowd of restaurant workers out of employment. Not a single man in the crowd knew a thing about mining, and they are working the lease without the supervision of a practical miner, doing all the work themselves, in an open cut which is jocularly called 'the 8-foot level.' From this cut they are steadily sacking and shipping, and every waiter in camp is boosting their game. There is no stock for sale, and the men who are working the lease on a very short privilege, will probably clean up $100,000 from ore shipments. In the hands of a practical mining man, this one lease could easily, even on the short privilege, have cleaned up half a million dollars. Reports of the way work is carried on at the '8-foot level' are ludicrous. When it comes time to fire a shot, the ex-waiters who are on the work lay about 10 feet of fuse, and then scamper away, getting as far as possible before the explosion. Their work is, however, all in ore, and the 'Dishwashers'' lease is one o fthe show places of the camp.

"As for other parts of the district, great quantities of milling ore are reported on the I. X. L. group, on the Poor Boys and the Queen Bethania.

"The real boom in Rawhide has not started yet," concluded Mr. Wadleigh. "The camp at seven months' age is one of the wonders of the world, and with the conscientious work in progress, it is going to prove up as a world-beater."—Goldfield Commercial Review.

## J. J. Miles Commended.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 11, 1908.

Mr. J. J. Miles, Peoria, Ill.:

Dear Sir—I have just read your article in the Hotel World, of the 22d ult., and, as an ex-waiter and headwaiter, allow me to congratulate you upon such an able article in defense of our race, in reply to Vardaman of Mississippi and other Negro haters that try to make the hotel men believe when the younger generation of today leave the schools, instead of being found in dining rooms, that they have drifted among the slum element. Your article certainly should settle the Negro problem with the better class of the Caucasian race, as it plainly shows to the world what we have accomplished in the last forty years. You may find some disgruntled Negroes that will disagree with you, but don't pay any attention to them, as it will only be those who have drifted from the cotton fields and farms and secured positions in dining rooms as waiters and headwaiters by accident. You can rest assured no one that is reared on this side of the Mason and Dixon line will ever take offense at your article. The editor of the World is to be complimented for publishing your article, and at the same time you were replying to his editorial and not any one individual.

Since hotels and barber shops have inaugurated a policy of excluding colored waiters from menial employment it has pushed them out into the world. They have shown their capacity to engage profitably in other lines of business. The great waiters' strike in Chicago, some years ago, proved one of the greatest blessings to us. Men who thought they could do nothing else except stand in a dining room behind a white man's chair, and the headwaiters pull and shove chairs, have been successful in other and more remunerative lines of business, and some of them own to-day some of the best residence property in Chicago, previously owned by some of those ex-waiters that were in that great strike, which they would never have accomplished had they remained in the dining rooms or upon the bell stands. What if Prof. Booker T. Washington and hundreds of us had remained in the dining rooms when we left college? One would not know when we came into the world and when we went out. If one will remain in a hotel until he is a hundred years old, he is called "boy" just the same, and as soon as he tries to do something for himself he is "Mr." right away, without delay. You spoke of a waiter not being received among the better class of the colored people. I will tell you my experience when I was headwaiter at the Hallender, in Cleveland, O., when it first opened, as I had just graduated from college. I called on some of the "400," and when I rang the door bell the young ladies would look out the windows to see who I was, and then invite me to come round the back way, and just as soon as I got out of the dining rooms they invited me to come in the front way. You are right; where I have been an invited guest in the gentlemen's clubs I have met ex, side and headwaiters, but know waiters only as servants.

I remain, very sincerely yours,
W. T. GREEN,
Attorney at Law and Notary Public,
Rooms 216, 217, 218, 14 Grand Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.

## LEGAL BATTLE WITH CARRIER INVOLES RACE WAR

### City Negroes Employ Lawyer to Sue South R. R. With Jim Crow Cars.

Alleged race discrimination is at the basis of a novel civil suit brought by Mr. and Mrs. Winfield F. Coeart, Atlantic City Negroes, againts the Southern Railroad Company. The action started yesterday, when Isaac H. Nutter, sole colored member of the South Jersey bar, filed a declaration with the United States Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington. From this body the local lawyer will endeavor to get an order commanding the Southern corporation to provide as "convenient and respectable quarters for the colored race as it does for the whites."

Cozart and his wife, who are occupying a cottage on North Kentucky avenue, came to this city several weeks ago from the West, where they have lived for years. The couple traveled over the Southern route and boarded a train from Atlanta, Ga., to Washington, D. C. While passing through the Jim Crow section of the South Mr. and Mrs. Cozart allege that they were forced to ride in the gentlemen's smoking compartment by the conductor, and that Mrs. Cozart was subjected to inconveniences and embarrassments by being the sole female en the car.

The petition alleges that in the train only a half of a car was provided for the blacks, and the other half car compartment was set apart for smokers. The colored section being packed and jammed, Cozart and his wife claim they were given the choice of riding in the smoker or not at all.—Atlantic City Daily Press.

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Let the young Negro attend strictly to his own affairs—so worked up in his duties, whatever they are, that he has no time to be standing around "seein'."


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*EVERY LADY READ THIS.*

Years ago, when I was a sufferer, an old nurse told me of a wonderful cure for Leucorrhea, Displacement, Painful Periods, Uterine and Ovarian troubles. It cured me in one month. It is a simple, harmless lotion that can be prepared by any one having the recepe. I will send it FREE to every suffering sister who writes to me. I have nothing to sell. This is a case of woman helping woman. I send it FREE. Address Mrs. A. B. Hudnut, South Bend, Ind.

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of Latest Patterns 14k gold
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at prices below competition. Will be pleased to show you the selection.
*CARL L. ROST,*
DIAMOND MERCHANT,
15 N. Illinois St.
The Claypool Hotel is Opposite Me

**Straighten Your Hair**

Eddyville, Ky.
Dear Sirs:—I have used a bottle of your pomade and it is simply fine. It straightened my hair and is better than anything I ever used.
Mary Crump.

New Orleans, La.
Dear Sirs:—Please send immediately on receipt of 50c, one bottle of your pomade, it has done my hair all the good, stopped it from falling out and makes it soft and easy to comb.
Mrs. Lilly Foster.
1240 Barrone St.

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(Formerly known as Ozonized Ox Morrow)

has been giving satisfaction for fifty years.

Its use straightens the hair—makes it glossy, soft and pliable—so you can do it up in any style consistent with its length.

Delicately perfumed—ladies of refinement find its use a pleasure.

Every bottle makes a permanent friend—try it if you want beautiful hair.

Don't buy anything else said to be "just as good." Get the best—look for this name on the bottle *Charles Ford Prest* and insist on getting **Ford's Hair Pomade,** made only by

**The Ozonized Ox Marrow Co.**
153 East Kinzie St. Chicago, Ill.

If your druggist will not supply you with the genuine send us, express or postal money order, 50 cents for regular size or 25 cents for small size bottle and give us your druggist's name and address. We will forward bottle prepaid to any point in U. S. A. by return mail on receipt of price.
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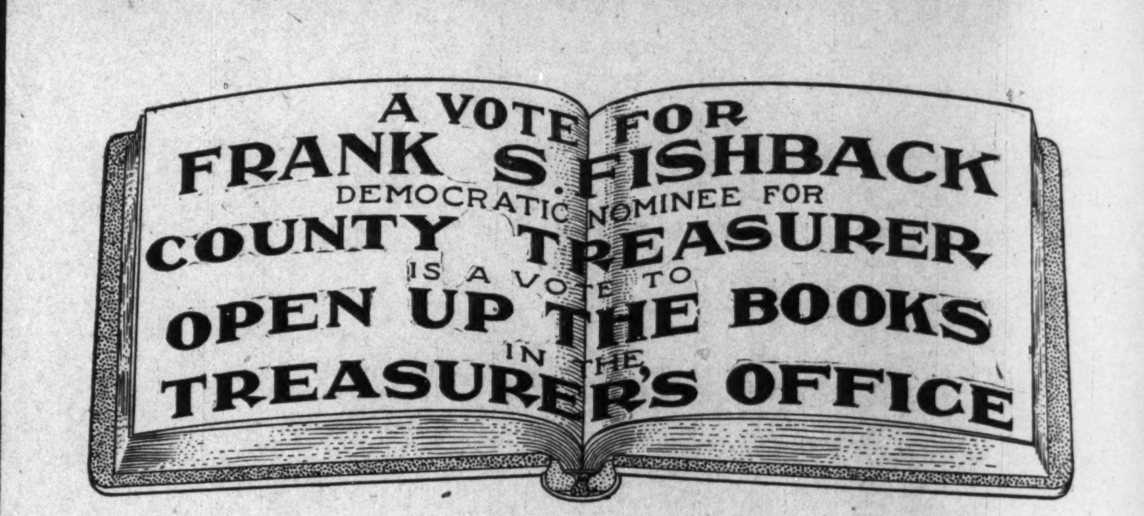


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*The Highest Point Reached in a Comb.*

COMPOSED OF hardened and highly polished metals, associated as they are causing an influence which cannot be obtained by any other agencies. Metals being Copper, Brass and Steel—the steel not coming in contact with the hair. The teeth and washers, or partitions, being mounted on a steel rod and durably fastened by means of a nut on the handle. The comb being differently constructed than others, necessarily so, makes it productive throughout its working capacity, putting the scalp and hair in the most perfect condition. Hair (being horn), these metals are friendly toward it, when properly

Cap for Heating by Lamp

used. To illustrate the necessity of its use and the great benefits derived therefrom: As the comb is passed through the hair, each and every strand is greatly improved, giving tone to the scalp to the highest perfection. No matter the condition, it brings magnetism, which is a necessity, by passing the Comb through the hair, producing an electrical phenomenon by friction. The warm metals being brought against the entire lengths of the strangs, causes the nourishment therein that oozes from the body to flow through the strands to the extended ends. Nothing to equal the great beneficial influences imparted by this Comb. It stops the hair from falling—the lack of nourishment being the cause—and is an assistance in causing a rapid growth which is noticeable after a few treatments. There are other causes, but none the Comb is unable to reach. It is an aid for all ills of any kind of the hair or scalp, restoring the hair to its natural color. Cultivation is a necessity and should be appreciated, care should be given for the productiveness of growth. The use of the Comb tones up and gives vitality—results noticeable for the damage done through negligence. You are aware that the healthy condition of the scalp is neglected for the want of prepared devices and proper applications. The hair becomes unruly and lifeless in appearance—with the Comb it is made soft and silk to touch and brilliant in appearance. When desirous of a luxurious growth, the Comb (in its use) is the most needed article, causing the hair to be easily controlled. The Comb will do all that other appliances have failed, giving the hair an airy appearance and lightened in weight. The beneficial influences are marvelous in the perfection of the scalp and hair, no matter the condition. We guarantee that there are no methods or medicines that will give relief so quickly as the Eureka Comb, answering for every purpose needed. A splendid hair dryer, and works like magic in straightening crimp hair—that grade of hair which (on account of its flatness) rolls up and must be straightened with the Comb so it can grow. The "E. Q. & P.," an excellent preparation, works in harmony with the Comb for crimp hair. 50 cents per jar. There need not be any doubt as to the splendid results. We Guarantee that if a change is wanted alongthe lines herein mentioned, same can be had by your own hand conveniently and without damage. Scientists acknowledge the effort and effect of this Comb. Of the several thousand testimonials and letters coming from various sources, all unquestionably demonstrate to us the necessity of its use and the great benefits derived therefrom. Prompt attention is given in supplying and shipping our goods to any part of the world. *Remittance should be made by Post Office or Express Money Order,* they being most convenient when ordering. INFORMATION SUFFICIENT BY THIS CIRCULAR.

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I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 3831 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.



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# The Fighting Chance.

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.

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[CONTINUED.]

But first of all and most important of all he had to deal with Beverly Plank. And he was going to do it in a manner that Plank could not have foreseen. He was going to stop Plank where he stood, and to do this he was deliberately using his knowledge of the man and paying Plank the compliment of counting on his sense of honor to defeat him.

For he had suddenly found the opportunity to defend himself. He had discovered the joint in Plank's old fashioned armor—the armor of the old paladins, who placed a woman's honor before all else in the world. Now, through his creature, Mortimer, he could menace Plank with a threat to involve him and Leila in a vile publicity. Plank must sign the truce or face with Leila an action for damages and divorce.

First of all he went to the Lenox club and dressed. Then he dined sparingly and alone. The motor car was waiting when he came out ready to run down to the great Hotel Corona, whither the Japanese steward had conducted Mortimer. Mortimer had dined heavily, but his disorganized physical condition was such that it had scarcely affected him at all.

Again Quarrier went over patiently and carefully the very simple part he had reserved for Mortimer that evening, explaining exactly what to say to Leila and what to say to Plank in case of insolent interruption. Then he told Mortimer to be ready at 9 o'clock, turned on his heel with a curt word to the Japanese, descended to the street, entered his motor car again and sped away to the Hotel Santa Regina.

Miss Caithness was at home, came the message in exchange for his cards for Agatha and Mrs. Vendenning. He entered the gilded elevator, stepped out on the sixth floor into a tiny, rococo, public reception room. Nobody was there besides himself. Agatha's maid came presently, and he turned and followed her into the large and very handsome parlor belonging to the suit which Agatha was occupying with Mrs. Vendenning for the few days that they were to stop in town.

"Hello!" she said serenely, sauntering in, her long, pale hands bracketed on her narrow hips, her lips disclosing her teeth in a smile so like that nervous muscular recession which passed for a smile on Quarrier's visage that for one moment he recognized it and thought she was mocking him. But she strolled up to him, meeting his eye calmly, and lifted her slim neck, lips passive under his impetuous kiss.

"Is Mrs. Vendenning out?" he asked, laying his hands on the bare shoulders of the tall, pallid girl—tall as he and as pallid.

"No, Mrs. Ven. is in, Howard."

"Now? You mean she is coming in to interrupt"—

"Oh, no! She isn't fond of you, Howard."

"You said"— he began almost angrily, but she laid her fingers across his lips.

"I said a very foolish thing, Howard. I said that I'd manage to dispense with Mrs. Ven. this evening."

"You mean that you couldn't manage it?"

"Not at all. I could easily have managed it. But—I didn't care to."

She looked at him calmly at close range as he held her embraced, lifted her arms and with slender white fingers patted her hair into place where his arm around her head had disarranged it, watching him all the while out of her pale, haunted eyes.

"You promised me," he said, "that you"—

"Oh, Howard! Do men still believe in promises?"

Quarrier's face had color enough now. His voice, too, had lost its passionless, monotonous precision. Whatever was in the man of emotion was astir. His impatient voice, his lack of poise, the almost human lack of caution in his speech betrayed him in a new and interesting light.

"Look here, Agatha! How long is this going to last? Are you trying to make a fool of me? What is the matter? Is there anything wrong?"

"Wrong? Oh, dear, no! How could there be anything wrong between you and me"—

"Agatha, what is the matter? Look here! Let's settle this thing now and settle it one way or the other! I won't stand it! I—I can't! Did you ever misunderstand me? Did I give you any chance to? Were you ignorant of what that meant?" with a gesture toward the splendid crescent of flashing gems, scintillating where the low lace bodice met the silky luster of her skin. "Did you misinterpret the collar or the sudden change of fortune in your own family's concerns? Answer me, Agatha, once for all. But you need not answer, after all. I know you have never misunderstood me!"

"I misunderstood nothing," she said. "You are quite right."

"Then what are you going to do?"

"Do?" she said in slow surprise. "What am I to do, Howard?"

"You have said that you loved me."

"I said the truth, I think."

"Then"—

"Well?"

"How long are you going to keep me at arm's length?" he asked violently.

"That lies with you," she said, smiling. She looked at him for a moment; then, resting her hands on her hips, she began to pace the floor, to and fro, to and fro, and at every turn she raised her head to look at him. All the strange grace of her became insolent provocation, her pale eyes, clear, limpid, harboring no delusions, haunted with the mockery of wisdom, challenged and checked him. "Howard," she said, "why should I be the fool you want me to be because I love you? Why should I be even if I wished to be? You desire an understanding? Voila! You have it. I love you. I never misunderstood you from the first. I could not afford to. You know what I am. You know what you arouse in me."

"You know what you arouse in me."

Slim, pale, depraved in all but body, she stood, eying him a moment, the very incarnation of vicious perversity.

"You know what you arouse in me," she repeated. "But don't count on it."

"You have encouraged—permitted me to count"—His anger choked him, or was it the haunting wisdom of her eyes that committed him to silence?

"I don't know," she said musingly, "what it is in you that I am so mad about—whether it is your brutality, or the utter corruption of you that holds me, or your wicked eyes of a woman, or the fascination of the mask you turn on the world and the secret visage, naked in its vice, that you reserve for me. But I love you—in my fashion. Count on that, Howard, for that is all you can surely count on. And now, at last, you know."

As he stood there it came to him slowly that deep within him he had always known this; that he had never really counted on anything else, though he had throttled his doubts by covering her throat with diamonds. Her strangeness, her pallor, her acquiescence, the delicate hint of depravity in her, the subtle response to all that was worst in him had attracted him, only to learn, little by little, that the taint of corruption was only a taint infecting others, not her; that the promise of evil was only a promise; that he had to deal with a young body, but an old intelligence, and a mind so old that at moments her faded gaze almost appalled him with its indolent clairvoyance.

Long since he knew, too, that in all the world he could never again find such a mate for him. This had, unadmitted even to himself, always remained a hidden secret within this secret man, an unacknowledged, undrawn on reserve in case of the failure which he, even in sanguine moods, knew his quest was doomed to.

And now he had no more need of secrets from himself. Now, turning his gaze inward, he looked upon all with which he had chosen to deceive himself. And there was nothing left for self deception.

"If I marry you," he said calmly, "at least I know what I am getting."

"I will marry you, Howard. I've got to marry somebody pretty soon. You or Captain Voucher."

For an instant a vicious light flashed in his narrowing eyes. She saw it and shook her head with weary cynicism.

"No, not that. It could not attract me even with you. It is really vulgar—that arrangement. Noblesse oblige, mon ami. There is a depravity in marrying you that makes all lesser vices stale as virtues."

He said nothing. She looked at him, lazily amused; then, inattentive, turned and paced the floor again.

"Shall I see you tomorrow?" he demanded.

"If you wish. Captain Voucher came down on the same train with me. I'll set him adrift if you like."

"Is he preparing for a declaration?" sneered Quarrier.

"I think so," she said simply.

"Well, if he comes tonight after I'm gone, you wait a final word from me. Do you understand?" he repeated, with repressed violence.

"No, Howard. Are you going to propose to me tomorrow?"

"You'll know tomorrow," he retorted angrily. "I tell you to wait. I've a right to that much consideration anyway."

"Very well, Howard," she said, recognizing in him the cowardice which she had always suspected to be there.

She bade him good night. He touched her hand, but made no offer to kiss her. She laughed a little to herself, watching him striding toward the elevator.

She turned leisurely, her slim hands balanced lightly on her narrow hips, and strolled into the second dressing room, where Mrs. Vendenning sat sullenly indulging in that particular species of solitaire known as "The Idiot's Delight."

"Well?" inquired Mrs. Vendenning, looking up at the tall, pale girl she was chaperoning so carefully during their sojourn in town. "What did Howard Quarrier want?"

"He knows, I think, but he hasn't yet informed me."

"I'll tell you one thing, Agatha," said Mrs. Vendenning, gathering up the packs for a new shuffle, "Grace Ferrall doesn't fancy Howard's attention to you, and she's beginning to say so. When you go back to Shotover you'd better let him alone."

"I'm not going back to Shotover," said Agatha.

"What?"

"No, I don't think so. However, I'll let you know tomorrow. It all depends—but I don't expect to." She turned as her maid tapped on the door. "Oh, Captain Voucher. Are you at home to him?" flipping the pasteboard on to the table among the scattered cards.

"Yes," said Mrs. Vendenning aggressively, "unless you expect him to flop down on his knees tonight. Do you?"

"I don't—tonight. Perhaps tomorrow. I don't know. I can't tell yet." And to her maid she nodded that they were at home to Captain Voucher.

(Continued next week.)

## MR. BRYAN CHARGES EXTRAVAGANCE.

Mr. Bryan charges the Republican party with extravagance in administering the affairs of the country. In fact, it appears that he will make the charge one of the issues of the campaign. In speaking on the subject recently he said:

"The Democratic platform makes Republican extravagance one of the issues of the present campaign. The Republican platform is silent on the subject and naturally so; to have promised economy would have been a mockery, and to have defended the appropriations made by the last Congress would have been impossible.

"The Fifty-first Congress was commonly called the 'billion' dollar Congress. The extravagance of that Congress contributed to the overwhelming victory won by the Democrats in the campaign of 1890.

"The last Congress, however, has made a new record in extravagance. In spite of a deficit of more than sixty millions in the last fiscal year, the appropriations made during the last session amount to more than a billion dollars, or twice as much as the appropriation for a single session of the Fifty-first Congress. The increase over the year before was $90,000,000, showing a growth in expenditures far in excess of the growth of the population.

### Army and Navy Costly.

"While this tendency to extravagance manifests itself in nearly all departments, it is especially noticeable in the Army Department and Navy Department. The increase in the appropriations for the army and navy alone are $120,000,000 a year in excess of what they were in 1897. The imperialistic policy, for which the Republican party is responsible, is the only excuse for this increasing drain upon the taxpayers.

"Our platform also calls attention to the fact that 99,000 new offices have been created, at an expense of $70,000,000 a year, against an increase of 10,000 new offices, with salaries amounting to $6,000,000, in the Cleveland and McKinley administrations.

While every element of our population suffers to a greater or less extent because of the unnecessary expenditures of the Government, the farmers have special reason for complaint, because they pay more than their share of the taxes collected and receive less than their share of the benefits which flow from the expenditure of the corporations. Taxes upon consumption always overburden those of moderate means and unburden the rich. If the federal taxes could be separated from the price of the article in which they are concealed and each person's per capita tax be shown, it would be found the federal tax now collected would be, in effect, a graduated income tax, the largest per cent being collected from the small incomes and the least per cent upon the large incomes. And to aggravate the case still more, the appropriations which unfairly oppress the farmers are spent in cities, so that the farmer enjoys few indirect benefits from the appropriations, and scarcely any direct benefits.

### Reasons for Extravagance.

Why is it that he Republican party is so much more extravagant than the Democratic party in the expenditure of public money? There are two reasons: First, because Republican leaders are more intimately associated with the tax eaters than with the taxpayers. They hear the hungry clamor of the men who spend money more than they do the protests of the masses who contribute revenues.

But there is a second reason. The Republican leaders have tried to cultivate a public opinion to support the idea that tariff taxes on the theiry that even when not needed for revenue are a direct advantage to the protected interests and an indirect advantage to the whole country.

## A PATHETIC CASE.

A story comes from Chicago of a colored girl born of a Negro mother, but who owing to her color, being as fair as most white people, denied the race of her mother, sought and found associates among another people. She found employment readily in stores and in her ambition graduated from a college without her source being known. She moved in a circle of well-to-do white people as a matter of society. As things go, she found some one there to love her—a man of position, standing and means. But when he proposed to her she proved true to the superior contact; she chose to suffer herself rather than he in the end should meet his certain doom when her lowly origin became known. She told him who she was; a human being, true enough, but one of society's misfits as society exists, and as it mandates. He could not afford to ostracise himself for the love of this woman. Plainly, there was nothing to do but to forswear his vows or walk into a social mausoleum as sure and certain as fate.

The man went his way, married according to the decrees of society, but he could not rid himself of the thought of such superior love; he doubtless felt unworthy of his manhood in the instance, for it was but a little while before he ended his life, and, owing to his great grief. She went her way, returned to her own people, flung herself at the feet of her mother, told her the whole story, and that the memory of it was unbearable. It was not long before another chapter was added to one of the strangest and most affecting tales of all life. She shot out her life, making an equality of fates as there was of lives up until the awful revelation.

And are we not heir to just such things in our peculiar mixed civil life? There are those who will see much to condemn in the young man. The man from a far-off country who does not understand conditions will feel that the young man was unnatural. But he would be wrong in his conclusion; he proved his love; she proved hers in the most convincing way, preferring to see him free and happy than so entangled in the merciless lap of fate. The actions in either were in accordance with custom that is much stronger than laws and in excess of romance. We need a Shakespeare to do the case justice. Will social proscription forbid us hoping that somewhere behind the shining moon in the land of the eternities that soul will cling unto soul, and where interdition and social fiats may not intervene, rounding out the lives so happily begun when among men and mortals?

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*GEORGE L. KNOX,*
Publisher and Managing Editor.
*ELWOOD C. KNOX,*
Business Manager.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1908.


Indianapolis is at present storm center of the long-expected temperance wave.

If the colored voter sees where he can help himself by voting any other ticket than he does he should not hesitate in doing so.

A county local option law is the expected or some other kind of local option measure according to the programs of either party.

Battling Nelson feels to be called on to write a book of his life. Gans will have inspired the book, and indeed it will not be complete without satisfactory reference to his great battles with the black boy.

It is evident that the show is a little big for the one Mr. Hitchcock to handle. He will receive some "aucillary" accord to Mr. Taft, or some auxillary or something like that. Some god fat checks would facilitate matters.

Joe Gans will not be able to abide by his ring-side decision, when he said he would never fight again. His business affairs are badly mixed—a $22,000 mortgage on a $30,000 hotel. Joe will not be able to sit down for awhile.

Good long time since we've heard from Jupiter Pluvius or whatever you call him. The poet has it that the wind that blows is best, blow it east or blow it west. But impatient, short-sighted mortals can't always see things that way.

The Grand Lodge of U. B. F. and S. M. T. recently met in its twenty-eighth annual session in the city of Fort Worth, Tex. A great program was rendered, which included speeches by noted individuals and singing by soloists of ability.

The band of colored musicians of the "In Old Kentucky Company," paused long enough in front of The Freeman office last Tuesday morning to play a tune. It was highly enjoyed. The band is expected at any time it cares to come around.

What's the mater with our distinguished friend Foraker? Has he been disqualified? The race will regret to learn of circumstances that, in any way, makes less his usefulness. Perhaps the whole matter is of the trade of politics and will righten at the proper time.

Mr. Bryan makes the charge that he is running against both President Roosevelt and Candidate W. H. Taft. He is not very far wrong. But there is nothing unusual about the condition. Really, it concedes Mr. Roosevelt something—influence at any rate. And besides, the President is expected to stand by his man to the finish.

The long-promised temperance wave has at last struck Indiana, landing a broadside right on the heart of the state. Indianapolis is assailed as she never was before—at the capitol—where the local optionists seem to have the call. Either party has flirted with the temperance people and it looks as if one or both will have to make good.

The Negroes will think a long while before they fight the liquor interests. The race is largely dependent on them. Sentiment is sufficient to maintain respectability, but with us it can not go much further. The race is supported by the porters, waiters, bellmen, butlers, whose positions, in the main, are made lucrative because of the interests. It is not a desire, but a necessity, that it is so situated.

The Eighth Illinois broke camp last Sunday morning. The troops proved a feature of the encampment at Fort Harrison. The company is distinguished in that it is the only state military organization of Negroes in the country. The conduct of the men during their ten days' stay was exemplary. As soldiers performing the requirements they stood with the foremost companies, excelling in some instances.

There are hundreds of laborers whose work is in no way associated with the liquor interests. But take the young, progressive-appearing Negroes, and where do you find them? They make more in a day than a laboring man does in a week, very often. They keep up the race appearance; they patronize the doctors, lawyers, pay the preachers. What would the well-to-do barbers, who run shops for colored people, do without this class? What would the colored tailors do?

Some little attention is being paid to country life by Negroes in the North. This phase of life is being advocated not as a specialty, but because of the opportunity. No vocation is so open to the race as that of agriculture, and yet it is put down with a oneness that is simply remarkable. Every race has a right to contribute its quota to every calling, taking advantage of all opportunities as they are presented. Earnestly engaged, taking life seriously in all that pertains to the industrial side.

The best environed Negro community in the United States is to be found in Baltimore. On Druid Hill avenue are the houses of the more successful Negroes, and the houses of the less successful are on the tributary streets and avenues. This Negro community has within the past year suppressed thirteen of the forty-two saloons of the neighborhood, and has thus raised its own moral tone. In doing that, the Negroes secured the help of the white citizens by, first, a careful study of conditions, and, second, a presentation of facts by charts and plans, based on the records of the police and health departments. This action on the part of the Negro leaders in this community explains in large measure the attitude of the City Council in its welcome to the league.—The Outlook.

Druid Hill avenue and its vicinity have long since been well known throughout the country. It is greatly to the cerdit of a community that boast of so many of the better homes that it had the courage to suppress the uglier phases of a condition with which it was very much burdened. One cannot think of forty-two saloons in a community without being appalled by the load under which it struggled for years. Thirteen is not a great reduction, but presumably the places shut out were the resorts and dives which are run in the name of saloon and which are so injurious to that business.

## LOUIS REIBOLD DEAD.

The death of Louis Reibold was one of the regrettable happenings of the recent past. Mr. Reibold was a noted hotel keeper, formerly of Dayton, O., from which place he came to Indianapolis. He assumed the management of the old Bates House, one of the famous hostelries of the country. He was a genius at the business of hotel keeping; scarcely less so was his mother, who personally supervised the very important culinary department and kept a sharp outlook over things generally. Under the spell of the two everything prospered, and it was not long before the old Bates, which had greatly run down, was again attracting the attention of the traveling public.

Reibold seemed to have the touch of Midas; everything he put his hands to succeeded. This touch was no more than his insight for the business; he seemed to know what the pubilc appreciated. He was for excellence, elegance, comfort and was busy from morning until night bringing about his dream of a hotel. He began his work of reform the day he entered. His eyes lighted on the office chairs, ordering them scrubbed, insisting that it was better than the paint come off than the dirt remain. Scrub the chairs! he insisted. He put up with the cahirs until he saw prosperity coming his way. His reform was general. He was here and there, apparently everywhere at the same time. No thing was too trifling for him to note; no thing was too great for him to consider. It was a long cry from scrubbing office chairs to marble steps, yet he entertained either notion and with no great interval between.

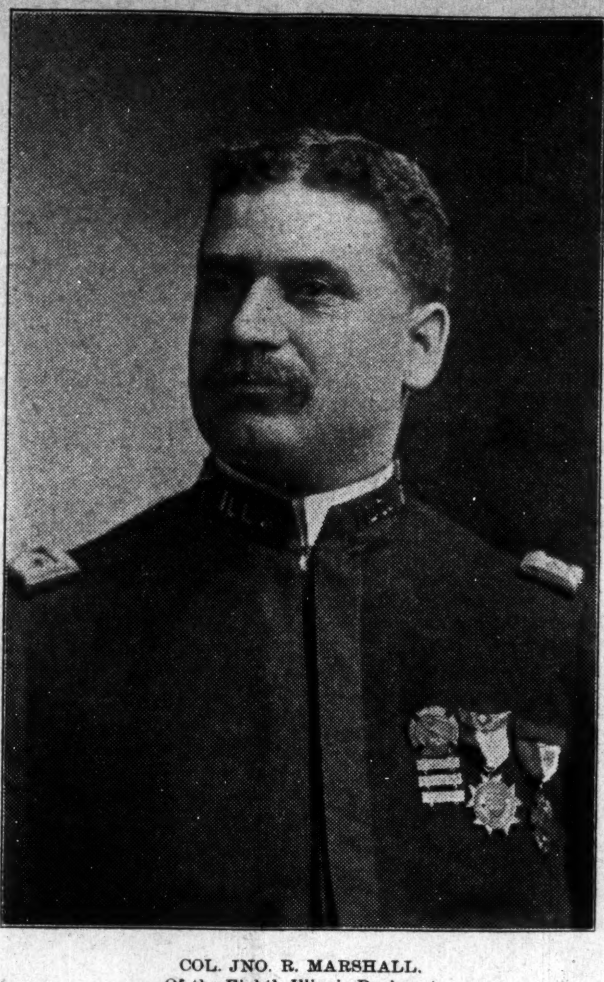
His swift, soft, gliding motion was known to all. He was a psychologist of the business; knew that eternal vigilance was economy. So when the wrong-doer was on the verge the footfall of the proprietor deterred. And even when he was not present in person the fact of his probable appearance had the effect intended. His aged mother was scarcely less vigilant. She was always present; neither were noisy, demonstrative. In fact they did not talk—they were as a sphinx whose great and masterful presence inspired respect. They were the most polished people, discharging one so genteelly that he would scarcely know that it was done.

Not only did he care for excellence and comfort by way of housing the guests; the table spread was a daily banquet; he purchased the best to be had. He was nothing with "fuss and feathers" here as marked his course in every other department. His idea was richness in quality, allowing that to stand for profusion; he was not great on variety.

The colored men who worked for him give him the greatest praise; nor was he indulgent; he wanted tasks performed, and if one did not perform them he quietly let them out. He had nothing of the second mate on a steamboat about him; he merely rubbed his hands and suggested and smiled and seemingly half inclined to bow—the employe had to do the rest or else he would be absent the next pay day.

Mr. Reibold's methods won for him largely; he amassed a fortune out of the business, finally returning to Dayton, where he invested his earnings in good real estate. He died in that city.

## COL. JOHN R. MARSHALL.



COL. JNO. R. MARSHALL.
Of the Eighth Illinois Regiment.

Col. John R. Marshall is the only Negro wearing the high mark of distinction. Since the beginning of the Eighth Regiment, as the National Guards were formerly known, he has been its efficient head. It was through his efforts mainly that the organization was called into existence. The colonel, however, does not fail to heap praise on the late lamented Governor Tanner, of Illinois, who did all in his power to put the company on the field during the recent Spanish-American war.

The nine months' service by the troops was mainly garrison duty. It proved a very opportune time for Col. Marshall, however, who, in his line of duty, found himself at various times at the head of provinces where he administered the municipal affairs with signal success. Company, officers and commander acquitted themselves with distinction, winning this meritorious mention from the general officers in charge. What was said of the regiment, of the commander has been said ever since in all of the affairs which they have taken part. They have made a reputation, and which every man seeks to preserve, even to increase.

On coming home from the war the regiment was disbanded. Under the then existing laws of Illinois it was impossible to bring about a reorganization. There could be no more new companies unless special provision be made by the Legislature of the State. Major Marshall and his men set about the desideratum, working all together with a right good will, finally accomplishing what they set out to do—succeeding in having the State make a place for the Eighth Regiment, which became, according to the laws, the Eighth Infantry of the National Guard of the State of Illinois. At this time, with the new organization, Maj. Marshall became Col. Marshall, a well deserved promotion, as his men testify. It was again that the distinguished Tanner, who is spoken of so lovingly by the men, did all he could in giving the boys what they wanted. "God bless Governor Tanner," was the way it was put when one referred to his ceaseless endeavor in behalf of the men.

Col. Marshall is easily a dignified man, inspiring those with respect who come in his presence. On the field, as noted at the encampment, one forgets the term Negro as applied generally, in contradistinction, when he enters the tent of the commander. The literary man will think of Othello, the war man, who knew real war, who say Grant and Sherman and Lee and Sheridan and the rest of them, will think of these, while the historian will think of Napoleon and the ghostly set that have fled the mortal plains. The colonel is idolized by his men. This great love is a portion of the pact of the organization, welded together by that soft influence, which in the operation outbids refined steel, it stands practically as one in all of its actions, and which stands for Colonel John R. Marshall.

## COUNTY LOCAL OPTION.

Indiana has been threatened for the last three or four years with an inundation by the great temperance wave that has been sweeping over the middle West and the South in the recent past. Every ingenuity and "device" have ben resorted to in order to stay the impending, but it would not stay stayed; and like ravages delayed in their course are more ferocious in the attack because of the impeded progress. It is more and more apparent that great movements are beyond the ordinary control of men, and like men they must have vent. One will here think of superstition and such like; it is not necessarily that, but the thought of reformation, change; men tire of the old way as they do of their clothes; men tire of vice and immorality as the woman tires of last year's fashion, becoming positively painful to them if they must endure for another season. They do not will the condition; it just comes, of spontaneity, and no law will cope with the disposition—a change is the remedy—a psychological thing that men are not prepared to explain. Some claim to feel the coming of great events, great changes; feel to be prophetically inspired, if not divinely, but the fact of the matter is that they have simply ben influenced by the law in this case, which says, "coming events cast their shadows before them." What they think to know off-handed is but the reading of the signs of the times—the desires and notions.

The temperance people are at the bat and they will play ball. The Republican party, by the platform of principles, announced at the last state convention declared for county local option. This was in compliance with the popular demand, and by the way a great advance over other conventions, which, for the most discreetly, let the liquor business alone. It has been touched on at times in a very gingerly manner, but with predilection for the temperance side. The Democrats have ben of more liberal policy. Either party, however, have been careful not to too deeply wound the feeling of the liquor people and the liberal element, and which liberal element is not always to be associated with the low and vicious. It believes that the individual is monitor of his own action, and so long as his individual acts do not run counter to the laws intended to keep man within his bounds, the individual is all right. This includes the covenants of civilized society which are not enacted into law.

The aforesaid temperance wave had a salutary effect on either party. Either is committed to some notion of local option. But the Republicans are in control. The Legislature is Republican. A Republican governor called the extra session of the Legislature, an enactment of a county local option law being one of the chief purposes. That the wave is on is attested by the immense temperance lobby that attend the session, and who, from all indications, are going to set up with the doughty opponents until they are driven to cover. The enthusiasm of these, who, for the most part, must look after their own expenses is significant. Political movements are generally featured by some interests when they break out in such violent form. Not so with the temperance cause; and that's what makes it so feared when things begin to come its way.

Bad government along the line of liquor selling has had much to do with the wave; the condition has given impetus to the movement. Salon men have been too careless of the laws. This carelessness has brought them conspicuously in front. The happenings are published in the newspapers. This negligence is of the much smaller number, but it is in the name of saloon, and the whole business is looked on as very bad. Indianapolis has never been open and notorious in the sense of open and notorious as known in other cities. Sunday closing has been observed, not absolutely, but observed. The front doors are not open at all anywhere and the back doors when open are known by only a few who diligently seek them. Perhaps the salon is not a blessing anywhere; it has not proven a curse in Indianapolis. Incidentally, it contributes to the makeup of the criminal list; incidentally, weak men are won from virtue, but as a whole the saloon in Indianapolis is about as decent and respectable as they are elsewhere.

We of the Negro race will not find much to complain of from the saloon side. With whatever viciousness the opponents seek to characterize it, the colored people can not too greatly share in the abuse. If things were otherwise, as they are found with the white people where only the very, very few are dependent on the liquor interests for a livelihood, it would be different. With the Negroes the saloon means support. They are forced to cut very much of the sentiment out. Nor is this a reflection on a race, which must as yet catch, where catch can, in the mater of employment. Really, all the "smart" money by colored men is made by those that are in some way identified with the liquor traffic. This has in mind the great army of middle class Negroes, those who are not of the profession, and who are not common laborers. They make by far the largest element. They are porters, waiters, bellmen, messengers, butlers; these in turn take care of the barbers and the tailors and the restaurants. We need not stop there: the doctor, even the Negro pulpit is indirectly supported by this liberal element that gives as it is given unto it. The army of ice men is not to be forgotten. The race is restricted and unconsciously so by much of the high moral element who view the saloon as a stench in the nostril. It is not a prayer-meeting by any means, yet it brings salvation to a lowly race which finds its employment in places more or less related to it or dependent on it.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## CORAOPOLIS, PA.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. Bowyer, in Second avenue, who has been very ill, is improving....Mrs. Mary Robinson is also improving....Mr. Lovel Mason is able to be out again....Mrs. John Bowman is quite ill....Mr. H. Willis, who has been quite ill for several months, is improving....Miss Viola Douglass is at Harper's Ferry, attending school.....Mrs. Dora B. Hill, who has been the honored guest of Rev. and Mrs. V. L. Stout, has returned to her home at Newcastle....Mrs. V. L. Stout will leave September 30 for Johnstown, Pa., to attend the annual conference....The Lyceum of the St. Paul A. M. E. Zion Church had an excellent subject on Friday evening, and was discussed by Mr. John Chandler and Mr. Arthur Winston.


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# HOWARD,

**The Popular Price Tailor.**

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**Fall and Winter Novelties**

have arrived from the foremost European mills of the world. Sixty separate and distinct colorings in Scotches, Fancy Worsteds and plain blue Serges, which will follow the trend of fashion without going to extremes.

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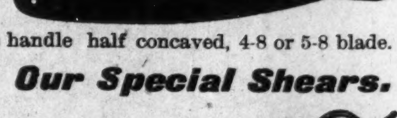

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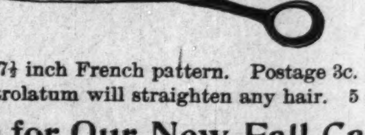

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7½ inch French pattern. Postage 3c.

Our Amber Petrolatum will straighten any hair. 5 pound can 85c.

Write for Our New Fall Catalog.

**KRAUT & DOHNAL,**

**169 S. Clark St., - Chicago, Illinois.**

# THE STAGE

Pearl Moppin is with A. G. Allen's minstrels.

Chris Smith, the song writer, is the new partner of George W. Cooper, formerly of Cooper & Robinson.

Johnson and Dean, who have been scoring big hits in Europe for several seasons, will sail October 3 for America.

Nathan Biven's "Linda Green" song is being sung with great success by Wm. Pennell and company with "In Old Kentucky" show.

Williams and Stevens, two clever fellows, have signed with Robt. T. Mott's Pekin Theater Stock Company, at Chicago, for the season.

Wm. Pennell and Roy Pope, members of "In Old Kentucky," were FREEMAN callers. Pennell says hello to P. G. Lowery, Jim Burris and Jim Reed.

Alonzo Bosan, a member of Henderson Smith's big act, "Ten Dark Knights," is visiting friends in Indianapolis. He reports the act a big success with excellent booking.

The Egglestons are in their second week in Dubuque, Ia., with a white stock company, and are well received with their musical act. The engagement is indefinite. Regards to all friends.

Al Anderson and Jay Goines, the polite colored comedians, report meeting with great success over the "United Time" in their lastest ovation "Late Hours." Act is represented by Mr. P. F. Nash.

Eugene Clark's Comedy Company, en route with the Howe's Great London Shows, made good all through West Virginia, and are now in old Virginia, going into North Carolina. The side show is doing a good business everywhere. Eugene Clark sends regards to all friends and Miss Hicks sends regards to all friends. Mr. Clark wishes to hear from his brother, Joe Clark, and his son, Robert Clark.

The "Whangdoodle Band," which is a feature of the play "In Old Kentucky," which was at the Park Theater the first three days of the week, is made up of colored players from this city. In the vicinity of the "old yellow bridge" on Indiana avenue, some years ago, John Powell organized a band of colored musicians to play at a political rally. The comedy make-up of the musicians made a decided hit. A few weeks later the management of "In Old Kentucky" advertised for such a band and engaged the "Whangdoodles" upon their answering the advertisement. John Powell, the leader, is looked upon by the colored people of the country as a black Sousa.

Notes from Marshall's Old Plantation Shows.—We are still in North Carolina and everybody is happy. Peter Porter, the popular stage manager, is with us and doing fine work, singing with success, "Take Your Time." Isam Johnson is the "Son Buddy Kid" of the show. Master Joe Green is still with us. Luke Gavin is holding his own on the end. Coot Hagler is singing with success, "Things am Coming My Way." Blanch Russell is making a hit with "I Want a Little Loving Now and Then." Our troup is composed of the following comedians: Isam Johnson, Luke Gavin, Flossie Ingram, Paige Tillman, Coot Hagler, James Crawford, Joe Green, Peter Porter, stage manager, and Henry J. Clark, property boy. Lady performers: Blanche Russell, Millie Williams, D. Styles, Emma Johnson. Mr. B. F. Steven is doing fine with the band.

Barnum and Bailey's Circus could not offer more full-fledged amusement than will be handed out to the Park Theater patrons for six matinees and nights, commencing Thursday, November 16. For three days of the week, commencing with a matinee Thursday, "The Smart Set," one of the real big shows, with all the trimmings to make it a success, will be seen. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of the week following come Williams and Walker, the two boys who have made the whole world laugh, including Carrie Nation and old John D. Rockefeller, and that is going some on that laugh thing. Both companies will come clean on all the latest jokes, songs and gags, and it is safe to predict that there will be an epidemic on that disease called "laughitis." The best way to find out whether the disease is catching or not is to attend some of the performances on the dates stated.

The following program is being rendered by the Big Family Show and Twentieth Century Entertainers, en route with Norris & Rowe's Side Show: Opening chorus, "Grand Old Flag Medley," entire company (Cohn-Harris, publishers); "Ethel Levy's Virginia Song," Margie Turner (F. A. Mills, publisher); "Brother Noah Gave Out Checks for Rain," Perry Gant (Jos. Norris, publisher); "Good-bye, Mr. Ragtime," Lagretta Henderson (Cohan-Harris, publishers); "Who? Me? I'm Not the Man," R. O. Henderson (F. A. Mills, publisher); "Allus de Same in Dixie," Izetta Hutt (J. H. Remick Company, publisher); "Bon Bon Buddie," Wm. Nash (Gothum-Attucks, publishers); "Baby Doll," Rosie Collins (Harry von Tilzer, publisher); "Big Chief Battle Axe," Alonzo Turner (Walter Jacobs, publisher). Tambo, Alonzo Turner, Perry Gant; conversationalist, Miss Izetta Hutt; bones, R. O. Henderson, Wm. Nash. Executive staff: J. E. Adams, business manager; A. F. Hutt, bandmaster; W. H. Collins, orchestra leader; R. O. Henderson, amusement director.

## SHOWS OF THE WEEK.

By J. D. H.

**Park.**

"In Old Kentucky," with its band of "picks," thoroughbred horses, Kentucky feuds, mint julips, etc., held forth at the Park the first half of the week. The business was only fair. The most popular part of the show was the stunts pulled off in the second act by the colored boys comprising the "Pickaninny Band." Their songs and dances were well received. Wm. Pennel was easily the "big noise" of the bunch. His dancing would go in vaudeville. His work was the hit of the show. Not a step introduced by this nimble-footed youngsters was "borrowed," but every tap was new and distinctly novel.

**The Grand.**

The Grand bill this week was "top-heavy" with musical acts, there being three of them. Sameness and monotony, however, were averted by them, all three proving corking good ones. As a violinist Miss Mabelle Adams' offering was the best of the musical numbers. Johnny McVeigh and his "College Girls" went big. A really first-class comic opera could be built around this act. The musical numbers were good and the acts possess merit. J. P. Rogers, of the team of Rogers and Deeley, has a voice that is a breadwinner. Galetti's monkeys were a "screamer" for the little folks.

**Majestic.**

"The Road to Yesterday," last season's great offering, based on the theory of reincarnation, was presented to delighted audiences nightly. The play is a study as to how far a gifted playwright may extend the human imagination without bursting the tendons of reason. It is styled a Romantic Fantasy. The romance is certainly well interwoven, blending adroitly the prosaic of the twentieth century and the romantic of the early seventeenth century. If one can imagine one's self a living character in the one period and awaken in the morning to find him or herself some one else in the other period, he would have a good line on the text and material used in the building of "The Road to Yesterday." George Arvine handled with credit the dual characters of Jack Greatorex and Reformed Jack. Miss Mathilde Choate, as Black Malena, lacks finish in her work and is good only in spots. Kenelm Paulet, as Lord Strangevon, was a good "bold, bad villain."

**English's.**

"A Stubborn Cinderella," a rattling good musical comedy, played a three nights' engagement at English's Opera House to capacity business each performance. The elaborate investiture, costumes and scenic effects won applause from the audiences at the rise of each curtain. Unlike most musical comedies, there are no bad points to mar and offset the many bright and brilliant ones. "When You First Kiss the Last Girl You Love" was perhaps the biggest individual song hit, and is still being hummed on the streets. Other winners were "I am in Love with All the Girls I Know" and "Love Me Just Because."

**The Empire.**

Patrons of the Empire have a distinct treat before them for next week, when Sam T. Jack's Own Company, the peer of all extravaganza and burlesque organizations, will commence its engagement in this city. The name of Sam T. Jack's Own Company is known far and wide, and it stands without a rival in its line in the field of amusements. Its managers are known as men of sound judgment, lavish in their expenditures in catering to the public and thoroughly up-to-date. For this season the Sam T. Jack's Own Company has been made better than ever. Company, plays and specialty performers have been gathered together from Europe and America, regardless of expense, while the most gorgeous costumes have been made for this season. fourteen distinct sets of dresses being worn by the principals and the chorus of twenty-two beautiful women.

The first piece on the program is a skit on the opera, "The Merry Widow," and is entitled "The Merry Kiddo and the Widow," while the closing part of the program is devoted to the burlesque, "The Merry Widow of Looney Park," from the pens of Messrs. Barney Gerard and Campbell Casad, the renowned burlesque writers. The two plays are filled with funny lines and situations, plenty of dainty music, grand marches, pleasing dances and everything that could please an audience. There is one number that is sure to make a hit, which is a burlesque on "Three Weeks," by Eleanor Glyn, the Englishwoman who created a sensation with her book of views on America and its people. The famous "sheath" gown, about which all Europe is talking, and which is the rage of New York, will be seen here for the first time on any stage, in the number given by May Ashley and eight girls who were in the original production of "The Belle of Mayfair," in London. In the olio will be found the three Armstrongs, bicycle riders; Armstrong and Ashton, in a song and dance number; Lawrence and Harvey, the sketch team; Harry Fink, the Hebrew comedian; the three musical Stewarts, and the famous series of living pictures, entitled "Les Statuettes Realistic," direct from Paris, in which twelve beautiful women take part.

## CHICAGO SHOW SHOP.

—By Julie Jones.—

Everything is ablaze as usual along "Dahomian Stroll." This continuous street fair has taken a hold on the people the same as a seaside resort. You haven't been out if you haven't taken a stroll from Twenty-seventh street as far up as Thirty-fifth street. The Pekin and the five-cent slots are still working on them, but a change of the weather will make things look different around here.

* * *

The Pekin, as usual, is heading all these little houses in the way of amusement. How this house can keep up such bills has the oldest inhabitants wondering. It is offering this week as headliners Wise and Milton, displayed in the electric sign. This is a big act, and is worthy of all the advance notices it has received. There is no other team, white or black, that has an act like it. The act is original. It is a question as to whether any of the pirates could steal it if they wanted to. Their talk is original as well as their situations. Miss Milton has an easy carriage in her talk, which is evidence that she can hold her own in anybody's company. She is dainty and a very good singer, so far away from the ordinary roughshod acts that have appeared in this house. Mr. Wise, dressed in the height of fashion, gets as much comedy out of his part as an army of these cork and red paint artists. Their Indian finish, with their own drop, gives one the feeling that he is on a real Indian reservation. The general summing up of this act puts it away beyond anything along this line that has been in the Pekin.

The Johnsons, in their singing and dancing act, live up to the type. These people are singers and dancers. The lady of the team has a phenomenal voice. The act was a little stringy and slow in parts. This is not a full stage act. It is a one and two and rapid-fire order. But these Johnsons are entertaining, and ought to be kept busy.

Rice and Rice, a German act on the bill, hold the record for holding the stage. These gentlemen are certainly artists. They make you hate them, and then make you like them. This act on the big circuit, as a rule, is used to hold the stage while it is being set for a big act, but these comedians hold the stage long enough to build a house.

In Tim Owsley's travesty on military life, the four comedians, Owsley, Williams, Stevens and Earthquake, were as funny as the original "Officers of the Charleston Blues." Owsleys stuck out just a little bit. His song, "I Led the Soldiers," was a very good one.

Other songs introduced are hardly worth mentioning. Oma Crosby and Lottie Grady's songs were very bad. The chorus of this house is sadly in need of drilling and singing. No one seems to know when to pick up a chorus or drop it.

* * *

The Grand is the premier house, following the Pekin. It offered a fair bill, but there were no heads or tails as to what was on the inside from what was advertised on the outside. The outside bills read Simms and Lemley, which is some card in this section of the city. On the inside no one appeared but Simms—no Lemley. Simms did excellently single-handed. This house enjoys and has the same standing out here that the Majestic has down town. Its patrons are loyal and will support anything that the management offers; but they expect to see on the inside what is advertised on the outside. There was no apoligy for Lemley not being there, and no substitute.

* * *

The Dunbar, the house of trouble, has changed its management again, perhaps for better and perhaps for worse. This house goes on record as having more managers than any other house in Chicago. It is nothing but hire and fire there all the time. John J. Marshall, the old comedian, has taken the house; if he can't make it go, the house will have to go. His first effort has given encouragement for the better. He opened up with what he called "The Tennessee Minstrels," a country affair; yet they did better than many of the crack concerns around here. Their singing, dancing and jokes were out of the ordinary, and will do better later on.

* * *

The Royal, the house with a checkered life, has a good show one time and a bad show the next time; it has on its bad spell now. It offered about four acts, and all of them would not make one good act. A funny thing about the bill was two impersonations—a male doing a female impersonation and a female doing a male impersonation. The pair ought to be put on the hook gang. The male impersonator looked the part with a fine wardrobe, but no song. Anybody can sing "Love Me and the World Is Mine."

* * *

The Lincoln is the home of "Rags." That is the name of an act this house has run so successfully for these many weeks. Can't say just how many, but "Rags" is still making his rhymes on the audiences.

**WILLIAM H. REID'S BAND AND CONCERT COMPANY.**

WITH BARNUM & BAILEY CIRCUS.

WILLIAM H. REID, SOLE OWNER AND MANAGER.

Reading from left to right: (1) S. W. Clark; (2) Wm. H. Reid; (3) J. Vinnie; (4) J. Rash; (5) E. N. Collins; (6) O. Hurdle; (7) F. I. Dixon; (8) W. E. Madison; (9) T. Scott; (10) C. Quetta; (11) Wm. Robinson; (12) M. Crosby; (13) G. Halmington.

## THE ROYAL THEATER.

At Memphis, Tenn., Miss Alice McQuiller, the pianist, is still pleasing the patrons of the theater. She brings the house down when she plays that sweet waltz, "Sounds from the Ohio." Regards to friends in and out of the profession. We have had very favorable weather, and are doing S. R. O. business nightly. Our three soubrettes, Miss Ida Gardner, Miss Mamie Chester and Miss Alice Ramsey, are making a hit with their trio, singing "You Can Some in the Back Way, for He's Gone Out the Front."

Sam Russell, our trick buck and wing dancer, is scoring a big hit, and sends regards to "Fat-mouth Willie" Leggins and Briggs. The company was entertained by Floyd Hurt Friday evening last, September 11, and all of the delicacies of the season were served. The whole company sends regards to all performers. Would like to hear from J. W. Anderson and Susie Beavers. Write. Leggins and Briggs have composed a late song, which will soon be published and sent to all performers. Title, "When We Meet Again You'll Be Satisfied." Very sorry to hear of the death of Tom Logan. His mourners have our sincere sympathy.

## MAHARA'S MINSTRELS.

W. A. Mahara's Big Minstrel Carnival, now en route to the coast, is playing nightly to S. R. O. under their big air dome theater. We have been playing through Missouri, Kansas, and now into Oklahoma, with continued success. Prominent in the cast are: Clever Billy Young, interlocutor, who holds his audience spellbound with his amazing elocution. Ed Wilson, that funny fat comedian, is singing with success Tim Owsley's song hit, "I Ain't as Foolish as I Look to Be." Happy Henry Coe, who must be remembered for his originality, is a great favorite with his audiences, singing "Somebody Lied" and "Fas', Fas' World." Arthur Johnson, our sweet-voiced tenor balladist, is singing "Dreaming, Love, of You." Owing to illness, Bessie Labelle, our prima donna baritone, has gone home for recreation. She has our best wishes for a speedy recovery and early return.

Della Watkins, the little girl with the silver "voice," is holding her own singing "Because I'm Lonesome." Arsceola Blanks, known in the show as "The Louisiana Sunbeam," is getting hers nightly singing one of Sole and Johnson's song hits, "Sugar Babe." Susie Anderson, our soubrette, recently from the Florida Blossoms, is taking several encores nightly with her singing and dancing. Almeda Hutchinson, our soprano, is prominent in the chorus.

Billy Young, our efficient interlocutor and general straight man, is too well known in the profession for his refined class of entertainment to need any comment. He has composed several catchy songs this season, which will be published by some of the big Eastern houses soon. He sends regards to the general profession.

Clarence Lee, our basso, with his Indian maids, singing "Big Chief Battle Axe," is a great feature in the olio. Count De Robeo, our "unicyclist," is sending them away screaming. James Osburn, band leader, excites applause from listeners at his concerts. J. W. Anderson, orchestra leader, merits special mention, and Louise Johnson, our lady trap drummer and pianist, creates much notice with her efficient work.

The company sends regards to friends in and out of the profession.

## THE FERDON SHOW NO. 2.

The members of the company gave a dance at Henaril Hall, Chico, Cal., on September 17. We heard that Frank Castry bought a monster E flat tuba, but we don't believe he walks in parade any more. The members of the company were all glad to hear from Pearl Moppins a few days ago. Mr. Venerable has bought a new trombone. Wonder if he will play a solo once in a while? We had amateur night the 14th. Bert Johnson, colored, won first prize. We believe that all our old friends read The Freeman, and if they do they know where to write.

## A FEW LINES FROM A "BOY FROM HOME."

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 14, 1908.

Friend Wood:

This leaves me in the best of health, and I trust it may find you as fortunate, also your illustrious father. We are doing a swell business up here, and enjoying fine weather. I see in the papers that the Indianapolis team won the pennant in the Association. Bully for old Indianapolis! Say, "Wood," I was around to the office when I was home, but you were not in. I must compliment you on the swell appearance of The Freeman's new home. Fine and dandy. Heard from Fiddler and Shelton lately.

Well, be good, and let me hear from you when you have time.

I am, as eevr, yours respectfully,
FRED W. SIMPSON,
Bandmaster P. & P. Minstrels.

N. B.—We have a troupe of five Arabs closing the show now, and they are hot, too.

## PEKIN NOTES.

Business continues good in spite of the hot weather, and we look for a big improvement as soon as the weather gets cooler. Juani, the Salome dancer, has established herself as a favorite here, and will keep the dance on indefinitely. Williams and Stevens pleased everybody in their sketch, "Dr. Doo Doo." Billy Earthquake well deserves his name, as he brought the house down at every performance with his buck and wing dancing. This is Professor Rogers' third week, and he has proved quite a box office attraction.

Vaudeville will be largely represented in the future. Both white and colored acts will be found on every week's bill. This week Wise and Milton head the bill in their new sketch, entitled, "A Study in Redskin." They have special scenery for this act. Rice Brothers will be seen for the first time at this house. This is a white act. They are clever comedians and parody singers. The two Johnsons also make their first appearance. A one-act military travesty, headed by Tim Owsley, supported by the Pekin Stock Company, is the offering for this week's bill. Miss Anna St. Clair has joined the stock company, and the chorus will be strengthened by the addition of several other ladies. Our future booking contains some of the biggest acts in vaudeville. Mallory Brothers and Brooks, their first appearance in three years, will be seen at this house shortly. The are old favorites in Chicago, and will receive a warm welcome.

## AT THE DREAMLAND THEATER.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—Frank Hendon, the boy who writes tne songs he sings, and M. W. Chenault, the versatile comedian, have got almost eevrybody using that famous slang get-back, "I Ain't Shaking That Side." Mr. Hendon is the author of a song of that title, and when asked by a well-known business man to explain its meaning, said: "You know there always has been and always will be two sides to a question, proposition or anything, so far as a conversation is concerned, and you know we will always agree with one side, and sometimes agree with both, but still we are inclined to agree with one side more than the other, so the other side you snake, of course. Now, don't think for a moment that there is any harm in saying those words, because there isn't. The people have reversed the meaning. The side that they do not agree with is the side they say they are not shaking, and that's why you don't understand the meaning. Of course, you've heard me sing the song, but remember I've revised it, and I'll admit that it is in accordance with the understanding of the majority. So kindly take tne tip from me. 'I Ain't Shaking That Side' is all right."

### FROM PATTON'S NEWSTAND.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 23.—The Dunbar Theater, Kansas City, Mo., will close its stock company September 26, opening on the 28th with vaudeville and moving pictures for the remainder the season. Banks and Glass, who have been heading the stock company, will continue on the vaudeville bill, changing their act every week. These two clever comedians have made quite a hit in Kansas City, and every one of the Dunbar patrons hope to see them same day head of their own company. Mr. Banks is no doubt a genius in comedy and Mr. Glass seems to know just what it takes to bring comedy from him.

The Dunbar Teater is no doubt the best place of amusement for colored people west of Chicago, and its manager, Mr. Leon H. Gordon, is sparring no expense to make it one of the prettiest places of its kind. The stock company presented the week of September 14 was "Judge Sneeze," a two-act comedy by Messrs. Banks and Glass, and was liked so well that it was continued during the week of the 27. The opening bill for the 28th include Harrison McKinney, contortionist and hand balancing; Boldredge and Rice, trick dancers; Hanlock and Bailey, high-class vocalists; Banks and Glass, in their act entitled "Talking to a Fool," and the Dunbariscope pictures.

Mr. Glass would like to hear from Shortie Lewis and John Toliver.

## GIANTS AND ALL PROFESIONALS.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—The Giants and the All Professionals played a great game Sunday, Sanford holding the Professionals down to two hits. The feature of the game was Woods' (of the Giants) hitting and fielding. Jim Shawler played at first and put up a good game. They play again next Sunday. The score:

| | | | | | | | | | | | R | H | E |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lou. Giants | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | * | — | 3 | 9 | 0 |
| All Prof | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — | 0 | 2 | 2 |

Batteries—Sanford and Coleman; Somers and Yance.

## LELANDS PROFIT BY ERRORS.

### Spaldings Play Poorly in Field and Lose by 3-to-6 Score.

CHICAGO, Ill., September 21.—The Leland Giants defeated the Spaldings by the score of 6 to 3, in an eight-inning game at Auburn Park, being called on account of darkness. Bates pitched a fine game for Bob Welch, but had eight errors made behind him. The score:

| Giants. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Winston, l. f. | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Harris, 2b | 1 | 1 | 3 | 2 | 2 |
| Hill, c. f. | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Payne, r. f. | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Booker, c. | 0 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 0 |
| Moore, 1b | 0 | 2 | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Bowman, p. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Talbert, 3b | 1 | 0 | 2 | 3 | 0 |
| Wright, s. s. | 0 | 0 | 5 | 3 | 1 |
| Totals | 6 | 11 | 24 | 11 | 3 |

| Spaldings. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Qualey, l. f. | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Graber, r. f. | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Staton, s. s. | 0 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 2 |
| Hill, 2b | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Uckerman, c. | 0 | 0 | 4 | 3 | 1 |
| Burton, 1b | 1 | 0 | 7 | 1 | 3 |
| Wakeley, c. f. | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 2 |
| Saxe, 3b | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| Bates, p. | 1 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| Totals | 3 | 8 | 21 | 12 | 8 |

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Leland Giants | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 4 | * | — | 6 |
| Spaldings | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — | 3 |

Two-base hits—Graber, Hill. Three-base hits—Moore, Graber. Double play—Hill to Burton to Staton. Struck out—By Bowman, 3; by Bates, 2. Bases on balls—Off Bowman, 2; off Bates, 3. Umpire—Koeckel. Time—2:00.

## UNION GIANTS DOWN WEST ENDS.

CHICAGO, ILL., Sept. 21.—The Union Giants defeated the West Ends by the score of 6 to 2, at West End Park, the colored men falling on Donohue's shoots for ten safe hits. Toney and Prior got seven hits between them. The score:

| U. Giants. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Toney, s. s. | 2 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Ramsey, l. f. | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Prior, 3b | 2 | 3 | 2 | 6 | 0 |
| Washington, c. | 0 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Robinson, 1b | 0 | 0 | 10 | 1 | 1 |
| West, p. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Prime, c. f. | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 |
| Young, 2b | 0 | 1 | 4 | 1 | 1 |
| Green, r. f. | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 6 | 10 | 27 | 11 | 3 |

| W. Ends. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Black, 3b | 1 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 0 |
| Pease, s. s. | 0 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 |
| Campion, r. f. | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| Glendon, l. f. | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Herman, c. | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 |
| Stephan, 1b | 0 | 0 | 13 | 1 | 0 |
| Duffy, c. f. | 0 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| McPartland, 2b | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 1 |
| Donohue, p. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 |
| Totals | 2 | 5 | 27 | 17 | 2 |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Union Giants | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 3 | — | 6 |
| West Ends | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — | 2 |

Two-base hits—Prior, Young, Duffy. Double play—Toney to Young to Robinson. Struck out—By West, 5; by Donohue, 5. Bases on balls—Off West, 1; off Donohue, 1. Umpire—Pollard.

## LELANDS BEAT RIVER FORESTS.

### Win Out in Batting Rally by the Score of 7 to 5.

CHICAGO, Ill., September 20.—A batting rally in the eighth inning, which produced five runs, gave the Leland Giants the victory over the River Forests yesterday, at River Forest, by the score of 7 to 5. Percy Skillin pitched great ball outside of this inning, when errors helped in the scoring, while Foster pitched fine ball, but had miserable support, Winston alone making three errors in left field. The score:

| L. Giants. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Winston, l. f. | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 3 |
| Harris, 2b | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Hill, c. f. | 1 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Payne, r. f. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Moore, 1b | 0 | 0 | 8 | 0 | 0 |
| Foster, p. | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Talbert, 3b | 1 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Wright, s. s. | 2 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 |
| Struthers, c. | 0 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 0 |
| Booker, c. | 1 | 1 | 5 | 1 | 0 |
| Totals | 7 | 9 | 27 | 8 | 7 |

| River For. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A. Hage, 3b | 1 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| Hawkins, 2b | 0 | 0 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| White, 1b | 1 | 1 | 6 | 1 | 1 |
| Bourgeois, c. f. | 1 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Hassett, l. f. | 1 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 |
| Ebert, s. s. | 0 | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| V. Hage, r. f. | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Goldblum, c. | 0 | 1 | 8 | 1 | 0 |
| Skillin, p. | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Totals | 5 | 4 | 27 | 9 | 2 |

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Leland Giants | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | — | 7 |
| River Forests | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — | 5 |

Two-base hit—Talbert. Three-base hits—Talbert, Hill. Double plays—Hassett to Goldblum; Ebert to White. Struck out—By Foster, 6; by Skillin, 5. Bases on balls—Off Foster, 2; off Skillin, 2. Umpire—Myers.

## WIN OVER THE WALDORFS.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

CINCINNATI, O.—The Louisville, Ky., Unions defeated the Waldorfs Sunday, 7 to 5, but lost to the Hamilton team Monday. Arthur Patterson, the well-known West End letter carrier of Louisville, played second base for the Unions. His fine work added greatly to the success of the Unions.

## SHELBYVILLE, IND.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Misses Artie Curtis and Fay Johnson have returned to Muncie....Miss Mattie Hodge has gone to Leavenworth, Kans., to make her future home....Rev. T. Leggett was in the city Friday and Saturday. ....Rev. Geo. Zigler, of Covington, Ky., was in the city Thursday....Miss Blanche Grissom gave a party in honor of Misses Johnson and Curtis, Thursday....Mr. and Mrs. John Curtly and Mrs. John Duke were in Cincinnati, Sunday....Rev. Jones, of the Second Baptist Church, is in Lexington, Ky., this week....Mr. Bert Bosan spent Monday in Indianapolis....Mr. Shirley Owens, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday in our city....Mr. Chas. Robinson spent Monday and Tuesday in Martinsville.

Remember, we are publishing one of the best weekly newspapers in the country for those who like fresh news matter, timely editorials, interesting stage news, items important to women and the best of sporting gossip of the week.

## ROUTE.

Black Patti Troubadours—South Boston, Va., Sept. 28; Danville, 29; Winston-Salem, N. C., 30; Mt. Aery, Oct. 1; Greensboro, 2; Concord, 3.

In Old Kentucky—Louisville, Ky., Sept. 27 to Oct. 3.

Wm. McCabe's Georgia Troubadours—Buxton, Iowa, Sept. 28-29.

S. T. Dunmore, with Ringling Bros. Circus—Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 28; Dyersburg, 29; Paducah, Ky., 30; Hopkinsville, Oct. 1; Nashville, Tenn., 2; Bowling Green, Ky., 3.

P. G. Lowery's Enterprise, with Wallace-Hagenbeck Circus—Mayfield, Ky., Sept. 28; Cairo, Ill., 29; Anna, 30; Du Quoin, Oct. 1; Pana, 2; Paxton, 3.

Harry Brown and Hodges—Bijou Theater, Winnipeg, Can., week of Sept. 28.

Fiddler and Shelton—Scranton, Pa., week of Sept. 28.

Richard and Pringle's Famous Minstrles, Holland and Filkins, managers—Seattle, Wash., week of Sept. 28.

Cole and Johnson—Cleveland, O., week of Sept. 28.

## THE FREEMAN POSTOFFICE

Notice.—Persons whose names appear in the following list will kindly send for mail, as the names will appear four times and then returned to writer or dead-letter office. It would prevent delay if all performers would send route from time to time and letter could be forwarded at once.

### Gentlemen's List.

| | |
|---|---|
| Bruce, W. A. | Moppins, Pearl. |
| Carter, Paul. | Mayfield, Wm. H. |
| Clark, Prof. H. I. | McMullen, W. L. |
| Gaston, S. S. | Pierce, William. |
| Garlman, Nellie. | Pope, Roy. |
| Drakers, Alfred. | Prince, Arthur. |
| Hill, C. C. | Radcliff, Lummie—2 |
| Henderson, Katie. | Smith, N. Clarke. |
| Henderson, Shelton. | Scott, Buddie. |
| Horne, W. L. | St. Clair, Harry. |
| James & Moody. | Talber, Jno. |
| Jones, A. G. | Toliver, John. |
| Jones, Don. | Viney, Whitten. |
| Johnson, Roy—2 | Vassar, M. B. |
| Jordan, Paul. | Walker, Wm.—4 |
| Kersands, Arthur. | White, Robert C. |
| Kersands, Billy. | Williams, Geo. A. |
| Levard, Wm. A.—2 | Wilkerson, George. |
| McDaniel, Mance. | Williams, Geo. A. |
| Malone, William. | Willis, Isaac. |

### Ladies' List.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alexander, Ada Lee. | Miles, Mrs. Mabel. |
| Crosby, Miss Oma. | Hunn, Mrs. Lettia. |
| Cook, Abbie Mitchell. | Pramfrin, Laura. |
| Crosby, Goldie. | Wilson, Miss Dora. |

**Coming Soon**

A RABBIT'S FOOT COMEDY,

The greatest Negro show of them all.

A Continued Success.

Watch and wait for the Big Comedy

PAT CHAPPELLE,

Box 702, Jacksonville, Fla.

AT LIBERTY

Violin and Clarinet player with the best goods. Address

*D. TURNER,*

1025 Charlotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

**WANTED!**

Immediately, a few more performers and musicians. Can place good tuba player, also alto who can double. Will advance ticket to right parties. Address Pat Chappelle, Mgr. Rabbit's Foot Co., as per route: Kingston, N. C., Sept. 23; Beaufort, 24; New Bern, 25; Goldsboro, 26; Wilson, 28; Smithfield, 29; Dunn, 30. Write or wire.

**Vaudeville Acts!**

Vaudeville acts intending to play in Chicago or stopping off here, send me your photos, etc. Can book them from three days to six weeks. All kinds of colored novelties can be placed. Address

**MARION A. BROOKS,**

Manager Grand Theatre, State and 31st St., Chicago, Illinois.

The President Song —BY— John Anderson,

—Now Ready for Performers—

*Geo. Jaberg Music Co., Publishers,* 115 W. SEVENTH STREET, CINCINNATI.

Musicians, keep your eyes open for Anderson's B. & O. Hits. Performers, for Song Hits.

**WANTED!**

FOR THE

Rich Palm Minstrels

A few more A No. 1 Colored Minstrel Performers. Those doubling brass preferred. Must be ladies and gentlemen and good dressers on and off stage. All performers eat and sleep on car. Show opens about Oct. 10, carrying 30 people and 14-piece Band, under direction of B. F. Reynolds. Don't wire, but state all in first letter. Address

**Rich Palm Minstrels,**

Eau Claire, Wis., until Sept. 30, then Keokuk, Iowa.

*If you are interested in politics you can't afford to miss hearing*

**S. H. DUDLEY,**

**The Black Politician!**

*During This Campaign.*

He will deliver a series on the *Third Candidacy of "William"*

And the Smart Set Comedians will look after Judge Taft's Fight.

If you wish to keep posted on politics, see

**"THE BLACK POLITICIAN"**

*Coming to Your City Soon on its Grand Southern Tour.*

# INDIANA AVE.

## Bits of History of the Thoroughfare Mostly Used by the Race, and a Word of the Historic "Yellow Bridge."

Haven't heard of Indiana avenue figuring in any of the up-to-date fiction—in the last, best six most popular sellers. It may be because we have no Charles Dickens to do the long drawn-out business. But in this day and time a Dickens would not flourish long as a writer. The public is looking for something exceedingly snappish; it wants to jump into media res—in the thick of things at once. It has no patience with the story that leads gradually into the fray. The Dickens tales were written for an age of leisure, full of information, long on description—delineation. But, once through the preliminaries, they are as exacting and interesting as a well-done drama or tragedy of the stage today. England is much better known to the student of Dickens than to most of those who have had foot on the soil, having no knowledge of him. America has never had a Dickens in all of its history, and presumably because it has always been in a hurry. Perhaps that class of writers is yet to come when gold loses some of its importance, and when we have places that are older and therefore more interesting, and moreover because of the history attaching such places.

* * * * * * *

When the time comes, if it ever comes, Indiana avenue will come in for consideration. Perhaps the story may not be builded about an "Old Curiosity Shop," and yet they are there; about the Yellow Bridge, which leads into those parts that would have delighted the English novelist. Right over where nature is void of artifice—where the individual is seen first handed from his Maker. One thing at a time, however; the future novelist of the Dickens order may weave his spell about the bridge which is no longer yellow in fact, but so by memory and tradition, and the writer would add to his story in calling it so.

* * * * * * *

One will not think of this bridge without thinking of the conglomerate "citizenery" that "infest" it daily. Here are Negroes and Jews, Dutch and Irish, Hunyak and Greek, Japanese and Chinese, and various other nationalities, whose homes are about or their callings, making a very Babel of nations, but of which there seems no aware. Here is remarkable homogeneity—oneness, if you please. The various peoples fraternize to some extent—to the extent of buying and selling, not much further, excepting on election day, when the poor man is king and brother, as Dr. Holmes would have it. Nothing is too good on election day—hacks, carriages, automobiles may be seen hurrying and scurrying to the respective voting places, conveying their cargoes of the suddenly appreciated. In fact, the stock of the common man begins to boom about six weeks before the election; it is at a premium on that day, falling with a dull thud the day following.

* * * * * * *

Yellow Bridge is not without political history. It long ago was a hustings—a free tramping ground for all comers, much like the Tomlinson Hall. Memorable scenes have been "enacted" there. Some years ago the Negroes were more enamored of the Republican party; they were fanatics, putting considerable mcre zeal into politics than into religion. It was dangerous for a colored man to think Democracy. Better a millstone about the neck and sink into the flood beneath the bridge. Who remembers John Mahorney, pioneer Democrat, a man of intelligence? He was among the first Negroes of the town; but as sure as election times came John Mahorney was in for it. His home was assaulted with the most ancient of eggs, rocks, missiles of every kind. He was a most abused man! Justice yet cries out in his behalf. This same fanaticism which so readily turned to indifference did the work—irresponsible as a mob and none the less in pillaging and plundering a man of his manhood right. He stood on the hustings, on the Yellow Bridge, where the great pole reared and the anvil on anvil boomed away—in the very midst of patriotism as it were. Yes, and the old flag floated. But when Mahorney went to talking about his conviction he was made to know and understand that he had to tell them in a hurry or else he would have to go to the hospital for repairs. He was here assailed, as at his home, with shouts of derision and hoots and by more substantial things. One can not but think of him today; he was the only real martyr the race has ever had in Indianapolis.

* * * * * * *

Mahorney had a prosperous business; he was a manufacturer of hair goods. His business went to pieces; he lost his property, which, if he had been able to retain, would have been very valuable today. He was never sufficiently rewarded by the Democrats for the flights he made. He was of high morals, of splendid bearing, and totally "white" excepting in color. He and the class that mobbed him were as far apart as the poles. They did not know, could not know, and did not care to know. Mahorney moved to the beautiful suburb of Irvington, and while we are by no means sure of what actuated him, we may say that he became sick and tired of the assaults of his own people and sought comfort and quiet of the classic Irvington. He educated his two children at Butler College. He further improved their education by a trip to Europe. His son, a handsome man of parts, did not live long enough to enjoy his education. His daughter was proficient in German; taught that language in the public schools of Indianapolis. More recently she has taught elsewhere.

* * * * * * *

The famous old bridge has many more secrets to give up. Later on the new stock of Democracy—Manning, Hill and others—have made speeches there with their hats in their hands. Those speeches by no means were the longest on record. Those who came to hear took the will for the deed and were only too glad to read in the next morning's papers that the speakers escaped with their lives.

* * * * * * *

But a Dickens would treat of the vicinity from a sociological standpoint, finally picking out some types—a Raffles, or some gilded rogue who had his stowaway in some dark upstairs room, reached by a rickety stairway from the back side of the house, and where he slept the livelong day, coming out at night to p lyhis "trade." Or perhaps he would seize on some black-eyed Jewess or Negress, follow their fates, real or imaginary, weaving about them a spell that binds—a Little Nell or Doritt, beautiful in humility, humble devotion, love and that general regard for the aged, the helpless, the blind. He would make them capable of that other love which passeth the understanding, answering the cry of the human heart which at some age pleads for kindred association, answering in turn the law of heaven set up from the very beginning in the human heart. Thus through the dark and somewhat Hogarth gloom would be dashes of bright lights so well known to the artist and which gives relief to the too somber tone. More regular.

### WILL ENGAGE IN FINANCE.

Charles W. Fillmore, of Washington, D. C., thinks the race has not had the opportunity to invest the surplus money "as advantageously and safely as it is entitled to." He feels that his experience and his knowledge of financial matters justifies a confidence in him. Mr. Fillmore offers the following to the public:

"I have had it impressed upon me strongly lately that the moneyed institutions, firms and individuals of the race in few cases have the opportunities and chances to invest their surplus funds as advantageously and safely as they are entitled to. So, after a most careful study and investigation of this subject, I have decided to resign my position in the Treasury Department of the United States and give all my time and energies for the purpose of helping the investors of my race.

"I have made arrangement with Messrs. J. F. Pierson, Jr., & Company, bankers, of New York, and members of the New York Stock Exchange, for this purpose. They have promised to give me all the advantages and facilities at their disposal. They are at all times in the best possible position to give their customers the best gilt edge investment, such as Government and municipal bonds, first mortgage railroad bonds, and all the best railroad and industrial stocks.

"Their commission is only ⅛ of 1 per cent, so all my clients will get their investments at the very best ruling prices, without paying any fancy commissions. They are also in a position to invest funds in the best New York City mortgages, both guaranteed and others more speculative. They will act as a depository, representatives and fiscal agents and bankers, etc., allowing ruling rates of interest of deposits or lending money of their clients either on time or call, receiving the best gilt edge stocks and bonds as collateral.

"I find all these advantages have never been offered the business people of my race by a house of the standing of the one I will be associated with, and I sincerely hope I may hear from you with a promise of your help, co-operation and business when you are prepared to give any."

This is a new departure, but which must be entered into, in view of a rounded race, knowing business in all of its relations. We readily agree with Mr. Fillmore that the race has but very little knowledge along the lines of finance. Stocks and bonds are unknown quantities, so to speak. In fact, but very few common people have expert knowledge on financial matters. The colored pepple are rapidly accumulating property, money in the bank, and in many ways there are visible evidences of their prosperity. The fine art of industrialism is just what Mr. Fillmore speaks of, the banking business, dealing in stocks and bonds of all descriptions. To be informed as to the money market, the valuation of great properties and concerns, the earning capacity of their shares, is an education in itself. When to buy, what to buy, how to buy, are things of vast importance, and such information must be acquired before one dares set up in "Wall street." It says very much for Mr. Fillmore in that he is informed and posted in the intricate business. The surplus money of the colored, like that of any people, seeks investment.

### STRANDED EVANGELISTS ABROAD.

This piece of information was recently seen in circulation: "Four colored evangelists from this country who went to England, have struck hard times and are to be deported because they have become public charges." Well, what in the world did they go there for? Who did they hope to convert, anyhow? We do not mean to say that there's discrimination in it, and yet why shouldn't we say so? However, that is not quite the point. They should have known that that state, "rock-ribbed and ancient," has been pretty thoroughly worked. The great Salvation Army began its career in England, and those people don't leave very much opportunity of improvement. In fact, the evangelist "business" calls for considerable tact, possibly more than was possessed by the quartet of worthies from the States.

They were hampered from the very beginning; they were off on color. Now some one will say, what difference does that make? Don't know. But don't it? "Well, I guess it does." They naturally would have had the color condition to overcome. The Caucasian is possessed with the idea that it isn't quite time for "Africa" to turn missionary, at least to Caucasia. The persistent inquisitive will say: Well, don't you think they could stand some missionary work? Oh, yes; but they won't stand for very much of it from that source. Just to think what a long "distance" they had to go before they could present their story with the probability of it being appreciated. How far? They had to get their audiences in sympathy with their nationality—that's sometimes a long life's job. After the mutual understanding on the score of race, then comes the tactics to win souls.

We are not all acquainted with the intellectual makeup of these "innocence" abroad. We were very much tempted to substitute "ignorance" where we have "innocence," but perhaps better relations will be preserved by allowing the original to go through unamended. The point is that after the Salvation Army and the other "crusaders" had passed by that the unconverted portion, more than likely, was a hard set and which would yield but little to any kind of men. And it stands to reason that it was this class with which they would have to deal. It is not at all likely that they would attempt the greater churches with their fixed methods of conduct. At any rate, the Englishman is not an excitable being; he is one of the toughest propositions on the globe; he is doughty, determined and thinks much more than he speaks. And yet this is what the four went up against. It is a wonder that they got off with merely deportation.

### THE LATE JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS.

Anent the death of Joel Chandler Harris, known as Unele Remus, the following is noted:

"The author of the famous "Uncle Remus" tales, Joel Chandler Harris, was born in middle Georgia in a backwoods county, in 1848. In the strictest sense of the word he was a self-made man. Beyond a few weeks in the schools of the village of Eatonton, Ga., he enjoyed little opportunity to gain an education, but, at the age of twelve, he entered the employment of Colonel Turner, a rich old gentleman, who was then publishing a small newspaper, a weekly, called the Countryman. The publisher and the boy apparently had many traits in common, and certainly strong likings for each other. The lad did not find his position a hard one to fill, but he was always a willing worker. During his leisure he read in his employer's library, and began at once to write.

"His first efforts were for the Countryman, and were sent in anonymously, but when Colonel Turner praised them he avowed himself as the writer.

"Harris remained in the office of the Countryman until he was nearly eighteen years of age, when he thought of seeking a wider field. He found employment in Macon, New Orleans and Savannah. In the latter city he was an editorial writer on the Savannah Morning News, then under the management of W. W. Thompson, author of "Major Jones's Courtship.

**Went to the Constitution.**

"In 1876 he became a member of the editorial staff of the Atlanta Constitution. Shortly afterward Sam W. Small, the writer of the 'Old Si' sketches in the Constitution, resigned, and as th earticles had been very popular, Harris was asked to try his pen at something in that line. He was timid in the undertaking at first. In his childhood in Eatonton he had spent night after night listening to the wonderful folk-lore of the Negroes, and as he had never seen them in print he decided to write the "Uncle Remus' sketches. They attracted attention everywhere, and were extensively copied. In 1883 he published 'Nights with Uncle Remus'; in 1884, 'Mingo and Other Sketches in Black and White'; in 1887, 'Free Joe and Other Georgia Sketches.' Of all his works, 'Blue Dave,' published in 1888, was his pet.

"The success of his writings and the high praise from the great London reviews was something that he could not understand. He never considered himself in any other light than merely the reporter of stories told him when he was a boy."

### THE ERA OF GREAT SPEECH-MAKING.

These are the days of notable speechmaking. The oldest citizens cannot remember when before such a vast amount of political literature circulated. The campaign openers have been nothing less. Never before were so many excellent speeches set before the American people. The new order of speech rules today, where men are saying things and not trying not to say anything. President Roosevelt set the ball rolling in his masterly speeches where he dealt with questions in a close-up way, and in such a special way as to invite attack by the conventionalist. Viewed in relation to the manner of speeches we used to hear uttered with the view of making no enemies, the President was radical; but the nation, it seemed, appreciated the style, which, while learned enough, were written so that the plain citizen understood them. Mr. Roosevelt is a purposeful man, and perhaps not more so than others similarly placed, but he bristles all over with resolves, and one cannot help but get the impression by everything he does.

Perhaps Mr. Bryan was the forerunner of Mr. Roosevelt in his full-purposed speeches. He struck it rich when he attacked the existing policies of government, whether by design or chance. It appears the nature of the man to start something, and also the nature of the masses to look for the new, or a change through which they hope to better their condition. Mr. Bryan has not won the most coveted distinction, but he won himself from comparative obscurity to one of the few first men of the land.

Mr. Taft is of the same order as the President and Mr. Bryan, in that he makes out-and-out statements that hit hard, even to those of his own party. Trusts have enjoyed heretofore an undisturbed peace because Republicans have not had the nerve to attack them. Mr. Roosevelt squared himself with the common folk when he gave the monopolized an uppercut. Mr. Taft followed suit, standing up for the Roosevelt policies, thus ingratiating himself in favor of the many. His judicial temperament and training, added to his splendid collegiate education, serve him well; he makes some of the best speeches delivered by public men of today.

Mr. Hughes, of New York, the taciturn, will be remembered by the student of political literature by the very excellent speech he made a few days aago in Ohio. Those at all acquainted with the school life of Mr. Hughes will remember its brilliancy; how with what ease he climbed over every one else, taking everything before him—scholarships, prizes and such like. The public has long awaited his coming; it was not satisfied with the bits of speech reported from New York; it wanted to hear from Mr. Hughes in full. He has answered every expectation and is generously conceded as having made the master effort of the day.

### SOME ADMONITION.

Let the Negroes be humble, meek, conceding in disposition, showing that they could prove good masters. The meek shall inherit the earth—a goodly portion of it.

* * *

Let industry be in evidence. Set the little ones a-going, doing something; that they become imbued with the richer notions of life and not surfeited with the idea of too fine lives.

* * *

Let the preachers talk up things to keep the young Negro men off of the street corners—out of sight until six o'clock, lkie the great majority, and that the sporting idea take, at least, second place.

* * *

Let the Negro learn that he is not secure until he has something in his own right. If defeated, knocked down, get up and run again; it's the white man's way.

* * *

Let the Negroes be whole men, doing whatever is in sight that is good and right. Be free in mind, even if circumstance is nasty and mean. Know no law excepting that acknowledged by all right-thinking men.

* * *

Let Negroes be just, be honorable as such things go, bowing to iron fate as all men do, even the best men in one way or another. Bear in mind that the intent is strength when right; persistent right is the sun. Men are gods when good and virtuous, as the world concedes virtue to be. Your battles will be fought on earth—if not, then in the skies—when you comply with the requirements.

**A WOMAN'S JUST PRIDE IS HER HAIR.**

To straighten out that kinky, curly hair, putting it in the most perfect condition to be combed into any shape, just try a bottle of **LINCOLN HAIR POMADE.** There is no other preparation on earth to equal **LINCOLN HAIR POMADE** in producing soft, beautiful hair. Lincoln Hair Pomade is a natural hair cleanser—a natural promoter of growth and naturally reduces the hair to a straight and combable condition; but also supplies the hair with a silky sheen and gloss. No matter how rough or heavy your hair is now, no matter how hard or curly it may be, the use of Lincoln Hair Pomade will give you hair that can well be the envy of others Lincoln Hair Pomade is the only highly recommended preparation for this purpose on the market.

It is Lincoln Hair Pomade you want, so refuse weak and inferior substitutes. Do not take anything that is claimed to be just as good, but insist on getting the genuine.

**PRICE 15 CENTS.**

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**THE LINCOLN POMADE COMPANY, NORFOLK, VA., U. S. A.**

Agents wanted everywhere. Write for particulars. If your dealer does not keep it, send 20 cents in silver or stamps to THE LINCOLN POMADE CO., Department D., Norfolk, Va., and we will send you a bottle by return mail.

**New Parker House**

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN.
*Under New Management.*
Service up-to-date. Special party rates. Good sleeping rooms, bath, etc.
**FRANK C. DUERSON, PROP.,**
317-321 W. Michigan St.
Old Phone. Main. 4105.

VOTE FOR
**George W. Stubbs,**
Republican nominee for
**Judge of Juvenile Court.**

**Chas. F. Maas**
For Representative,
*who stands for equal privileges to all and no discriminating legislation.*

*A Square Deal to All*
**Jacob Woessner,**
*For Sheriff Marion County.*
I pledge myself to an honest enforcement of the law as applies to the office, fair treatment to every citizen, special privileges to none.

*The good of the people*
Shall be my first consideration at all times.
**James E. Berry,**
For Assessor Center Township.
*Your support is respectfully solicited.*

*Vote For*
**HENRY C. SCHROEDER,**
For Township Trustee.
If elected I promise to select a committee of colored ladies from the different churches in the city to act as sponsors for worthy colored citizens entitled to the charity of the county, and shall act according to their reports.

*Vote For*
**ADOLPH SEIDENSTICKER**
Democratic Nominee for the Legislature.
Election November 3d.

*Vote For*
**Hon. Merle N. A. Walker,**
Republican Nominee for *Probate Judge.*
Election November 3, 1908.

*Vote For*
**GEORGE HITZ**
*For County Commissioner 2d District.*
Candidate on Prohibition Ticket.
When elected will clean out grafters in court house and save the tax payers thousands of dollars. This can be done only by putting an honest man in power.

**Carl Von Hake,**
The People's Popular Candidate for
*Commissioner 2d District.*
Your vote solicited on the merits of an honest business career in Marion County.

*I submit my past administration in offioe as recommendation for your future support.*
**Elliott R. Hooton,**
*Candidate for*
*Prosecutor Marion County.*

*Vote For*
**Henry C. Cox**
*For Juvenile Judge,*
As his fitness will warrant your support. He is a reasonable and capable man, and the people will have a square deal with him.

**Hon. Lawson M. Harvey,**
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE
Judge Superior Court Room 4. Election Nov. 3d.

*"WHO IS MIKE?"*
**Mike L. Jefferson,**
*Republican Nominee for Township Assessor*
Election November 3, 1908.

*Vote For*
**Pliny W. Bartholomew,**
Candidate for Judge of Superior Court, room 5, on Democratic ticket; former Judge room 3. Record approved by the people.

*Vote For*
**Salem D. Clark,**
*For State Senator.*
The Popular Candidate of the People.
Will follow the dictates of his own conscience if elected.

**HENRY L. KLAUSMAN,**
REPUBLICAN NOMINEE
Surveyor Marion County. Election November 3d.

# The Mob Cure

### The Most Effective Remedy is for the Members of the Race to Keep Busy, thus Cheating of Mob of its Prey.

Volumes have been written by white men, by Negroes, discussing the mob and its cure. Through those written by white men, in the main, has run a vein of sentiment that suggested limitations for the Negroes, looking at them as from at a distance, viewing them as a sort of tolerated people rather than those who are to partake of all the conditions incident to general American life. The quality of restraint noted, we think, is to some extent unconsciously uttered. That is to say that these newspaper and magazine writers think they are absolutely fair in dealing with the race question. This much, however, should be conceded them: they are as fair as conditions warrant, and which conditions are of their own making, based of course on history, tradition, setting up in them a sort of artificial instinct that refuses that cordiality otherwise shown.

This seems a very severe stricture, yet it will stand the tests. And, severe as it is, it may further be said that if the white race—and we include writers and all—were faithful to what is admitted to be right and proper as it concerns the Negroes, they could very well afford to forego further consideration. The object is not to hold in light esteem the work of the journals by white men when urging and insisting on better treatment of the Negroes. They do very much in this respect, and without them to speak out, to urge justice, Negro life in this country would hardly be worth the while. What's the necessity of the argument if all is being done that is possible under the conditions? Simply to show that the thing of assimilation, in the sense of complete association, is not to be expected. The idea is foreign to the minds of those whom we choose to call our best friends. They don't entertain such notions.

It means this much, that that notion is out of the problem, since no man of the other race entertains it, and that race is a necessary party to the contract. It will be foolish to insist on more than is conceded in theory; so it is plain that the Negroes must accept the furthermost limitations conceded by the great majority of the good and influential and work out their salvation within the confines. If the furtherest limitations fail to admit social assimilation in its best sense, we must accept it as no arbitrary ruling, but in accordance with the present mind of the great majority, wrong or right, and which limitations will uplift and extend as it is given them to see the necessity for uplifting and extending.

The analysis here may be considered too fine, amounting to a fanciful theory. Far from it. The condition is faithfully stated, and not only is it not fanciful, but it is of extreme importance that it is known and recognized. If the circle of one's activities is definitely known, what to do to best develop within the proscribed limitations will easily follow. Heretofore the Negroes have contended for an unlabeled place in the affairs of the country, basing their contention on the spirit of the general laws of the land, on the unwritten laws between man and man, as it is generally understood, and moreover because of the examples about them. That they have not met their expectations has been said, is being said, in fact is what makes the problem.

The further object is to show the futility of making direct assault on confines so studiously marked, and also to show that it is a plain duty to move with circumspection along the lines of the least resistance, with the hope of widening the scope of activty. Direct assault is a poor policy in most places, failing generally when alone depended on. There is a way, a solution to all problems, and which when discovered will make the mob as "useless" as the fifth wheel to a wagon. There is a work to be done right in the race. It fairly has all the conditions for success, and until it avails itself of the opportunities, verily exhausting them, it will have no great cause to quarrel with fate. It is only "fated," if we may say such a thing, in its relation to others. The beautiful dream of assimilation may be dispelled, but the right thinking man or woman, Negro man or woman, will feel ashamed to know that he concedes inferiority of his race and kind by externally seeking alliances. This does not mean that fusion of whatsoever kind should not be encouraged at the proper moment; it does mean that there should be mutuality in the seeking business. If conditions are not ripe for this mutuality, they should be so cultivated.

We state again that the mob would be a useless quantity in the civil life of the country if the Negroes would do the utmost within the limitations. We always indict the mob; it is right that we do, but in our quieter moment it won't hurt to examine the race. The Negroes are a lowly people, lofty enough in notions concerning fine lives, grand living, and this to some extent is a saving condition, but by no means the end and aim of life. Conditions are not ripe for mutual interchange; the solicitation is practically from our side alone—the Negro side—presenting the heretofore unheard of condition of everything to take and nothing to give. Here will appear a stricture on the race; not necessarily so. The fact is stated, but not for the purpose of deriding the race. We, of the race, are too often found preaching big about rights denied—another fact, all right. But behind rights denied are some causes, and which are touched on sometimes by a conscience-stricken, thoughtful Negro writer who at last is forced to acknowledge what is. These causes, occasionally admitted where they should be, removed, would at least make the best possible condition.

The foregoing appears an amazingly long preamble for the illumination of so short a story, and which may be briefly summed up in the following proposition: That the Negroes are not making the most of their opportunities. Fine-spun speeches of what the mob did and the exhortation of the American people to be good will mean nothing if idleness and indifference continue, not to speak of the other extremes—the sometimes pomp and vanity, and this compound all shotted through with ignorance and vice. The vice complained of by the Negro when he would be righteous and speak is not nearly so hurting as indolence and impudence, the things now so noted. These things reduced, cut out, and with every man busy, a mob will be an impossibility. We will starve out the mob if we are wise by denying it those things on which it thrives. Indeed, if every Negro man and boy, woman and girl, would find means to be busy, indolence, impudence and vice would be defeated, thus cheating the mob of its ailment. It is a simple thing to do. The way to do it is to do it. Keep busy by keeping busy. No time should be lost in decorating street corners; keep on going should be the word, stopping no longer than any other ordinarily busy man. In the main the condition maintains, but at that our race sends up the much larger per cent to the streets, to the loafing places. Some offer as an excuse that others are doing just about the same as the Negroes. They forget that it is not the white people that are on trial.

### A NEGRO CITY.

"Situated in the northwest corner of St. Clair County, Ill., within a half hour's trolley ride of St. Louis, Mo., is a prosperous, growing town, governed solely by Negroes and populated almost exclusively by members of that race, who believe that a higher degree of civilization is attainable for them through isolation from the whites. It bears the pretentious name of Brooklyn, and is just a span from the great national stock yards, that hive of human industry where the inhabitants find profitable employment while building up their community to greater proportions."—Iverson B. Summers.

Of the 1,900 inhabitants, the writer says that no more than fifty are white people. These live in peace with the colored people. The writer says:

"There is never any race riot or even discord, but they have no voice in the municipal government other than to walk up to the polls each succeeding year and cast their ballots for chosen leaders. Only once in the history of Brooklyn, 'tis said, was a white man ever chosen to town office. That was several years ago, when an unpopular Negro was nominated to represent his ward. The citizens banded together and elected his opponent by an overwhelming majority. * * *

"The Council meets in regular sessions and drafts ordinances in proper form to suit existing conditions. Civic improvement ideas have recently been taken up with a great deal of enthusiasm and will probably be incorporated into town laws to insure more systematic consummation. * * *

"Strange conditions exist here. The relative proportions of school buildings as regards the races, invariably characteristic in other towns, are exactly reversed. The educational abode of the Brooklyn Negro is an imposing brick building, two stories in height, surmounted by cupola and flagstaff, and attended daily by 150 to 200 children. It was built in the fall of 1878 at a cost of $5,000 and christened in memory of Elijah Lovejoy, a martyr for the race. Three teachers are required and the work in all departments is considered thorough.

"Time was, in the early history of Brooklyn, when the half dozen white families then living there sent their children to the Negro school, but there arose objections to the commingling of the colors, it is said, not from the whites, as is usually the case under such conditions, but from the Negroes themselves. The Board of Education was appealed to, and it erected a separate building, a small frame structure, which it permitted the occupants to name 'The Sherman School,' where the 'invaders' might find instruction at the hands of one of their own race for their offspring. It now has an average daily attendance of twenty.

"Two principal business streets, lined with well-kept shops owned by prosperous Negroes, mark the merchandising avenues of the place. The town, covering an area of nearly two miles square, is laid off in blocks that are filled with little houses, many of them tidy homes provided with lawns and gardens. It is said that a majority of the citizens own their property, and they apparently vie with one another in adding to its value. The streets are graded and the sidewalks before every building are maintained at public expense, a system differing from that observed in most municipalities. * * *

"The chief public structure, costing $5,000, is the City Hall, a somewhat pretentious two-story frame building that serves for many purposes. It occupies a conspicuous corner and is surmounted by a 1,000-pound fire gong, which calls out the citizens when their services are needed to assist the volunteer fire department. The lower floor of the building is divided into a handsomely appointed council chamber, office of the mayor and headquarters of the chief of police, where the latter resides with his family and transacts official business. The second story is a large public hall, where dramatic and social functions are held, features which are by no means of minor importance in the community. Back of the hall building are the two fire stations, in which are kept ready for immediate use three hose reels and other modern equipment of like character that cost the town $1,500. A system of fire alarm boxes connects the stations and arouses Chief Daniel Lucas and his twelve volunteers to speedy action when needed. The water supply is adequate, the service being obtained from East St. Louis, three miles distant. Hydrants are plentiful, and there has never been a serious loss of property by fire within the recent history of the town. The department chief draws a stipulated salary and his men are allowed $1.50 each for every fire.

"Notwithstanding that there are eight saloons in the place, each of which pays an annual revenue of $500 into the treasury, the morals of the town do not appear to be seriously affected by their presence, so perfect is the police control. There are no restrictions as to the opening or closing hours, but they are held under complete subjection and summarily deprived of license at the first justifiable charge of disorderly conduct."

### THE PURCHASABLE VOTE.

So Springfield pleads guilty to the charges that in that city are professional politicians who scramble in the filth of partisan politics to buy and sell Negro votes on election day, thus teaching the purchasable Negro to ignore law and to place a mean value upon citizenship. It has been well said that there are other cities in the same class, including Indianapolis. True enough, it but partially tells the story, however. Many things conspire to make the conditions at Springfield or any other city with a large colored population. But as to the phase noted, it is a fact that far too many Negroes value their votes in dollars and cents. It is also a fact that the white man with election money has taught them to look for price. But at that it should not be understood that the bulk of the Negroes look for consideration on election day. And in justice to a good per cent of those that do, it may be said that they are influenced to indifference because of their situation as members of the Negro race. They feel that they are generally denied, not themselves particularly, but the race to which they belong; not rated at their political value when it comes to the distributing of offices, awarding whatever is under a sort of protest that almost renders it valueless. Many other things are noted by the way of sidetracking; they are set down consciously or unconsciously, begetting the spirit of "getting it while 'tis passing."

White men, after it is all over, rail at the mean condition. But at every election they back to their "hog and hominy" and seem to be but very little disturbed about either the moral or civil aspects. If they are really in earnest about reforms, why not cut out the business of buying and selling? But then they say the election would go wrong. Well, would that be a calamity? It would indeed be a calamity if all the governing genius were concentrated amid a particular set of men, and most especially municipal affairs, which the Democrats have administered with success. If the man on the fence were let alone he might come down of his own accord, but as long as a premium is put on his "station" he finds it a paying business and doubtless will stay there until the opportune moment.

There is no excuse for paying for votes. Men of today, when selected as candidates for office, are selected owing to their fitness, integrity and ability. So if the election doesn't go "my" way, it will go the other man's way, and the thing despised will be defeated. There is a tendency to cut out certain means of assistance—individuals, newspapers, who do render service, but by no means so effectual nor so direct as that of those called off of the fence at $2 per. In fact, part of the system is to reserve until the needy day. As the elections are now conducted some such program is necessary. Both parties have those that are sympathetic enough, but who they must "see," all the same, on election day. They look to them, look for them, and yet complain that they must look to them, look for them, as if there were compulsion in the matter.

Looking at the selection of officers to direct government, to administer he tlaws in a far-away way, as taught by political economists and theorists, as read about in the books, it is a somewhat solemn business. The great conventions opening with prayer has the form at least. It cannot be seen why obligations shouldn't fall on the lesser organizations, compelling them to stand for those transactions that can stand the glare of the day. If this were ruet, there would be no professional politicians who scramble in the filth of partisan politics to buy and sell Negro votes.

### LOOKING OUT FOR A RAINY DAY.

Winter is just around the corner, to use a familiar expression. A few more days, and then for the stern realities of the other half of the year, and which none seems to think any too well of. But it is the poor, and the masses are poor, regardless of the "confusion" of wealth seen about us, who will have to make many a turn if they manage to pull through without serious suffering. The few days of grace left will not permit very much, yet something may be done toward defeating a too rigorous winter. The reflection is meant mostly for the colored people, who are great at spending their substance in riotous living—just as the prodigal son, who spent because it was his to spend. There are many more prodigal sons, not necessarily confined to the colored people, who, as a whole, are not so able to control their longings for the good things and the good times of life as others.

It is somewhat unfortunate that they choose to copy so closely after the very well-to-do; this has in view the limited means. Nothing is too good for one individual as above another, yet the extent of the indulgence in those good things must be regulated by the ability to indulge in them. A sort of stoicism must be taken on as a resistance against temptation, an indifference to some extent to those things beyond the ordinary reach, the reach of the individual purse, thus saving to the future with its uncertainties; it ought to become a second nature to the poor and dependent; a disposition, answering to the demand of the curiosity in trying to attain to all things.

The race has abandoned itself to the thought of letting it go, since one will be a long time dead when dead, and because the struggle is fierce. The test is in being equal to the emergency—not throwing down at the feet of difficulty. And after all, it is the mites that make the great sums. Cents make the dollars. We are too often discouraged because we can not see the prospects of automobiles, houses and lots on tomorrow. The most favored of today began at the beginning, saving the pennies, the nickels, the dimes and by careful management were able to make them serve for the purpose of foundation to their fortunes. We think we are poor, and by contrast with all of the wealth we see about us, are so; but not so measured by the poor of other lands, who, as poor as they are, somehow manage to exist. We are relatively poor only and not absolutely so. We may cut off much, can cut off much if we had it today and yet exist.

Saving for the winter includes that other idea of saving for the winter of life. Failing in the one thing, in the lesser instance will not be very inspiring for the greater future with its possible greater demands, when one truly will not be able to work. The habit of saving and having, most essential for the individual prosperity and happiness must be cultivated or the penalty will be inflicted. A prodigal people spending their all will not win the admiration of the thoughtful, and moreover prodigality is subversive, destructive of financial hope, whether nation or individual.

The story is a good stretch from saving for the approaching winter. Mr. Herbert Spencer would say the ideas are correlated. We feel the same way about them. Not much chance to save now, one will say, yet a ton of coal may be purchased with the money that will be foolishly spent in the next few days, and besides, if the brakes are applied one may get the habit. Habit is a principle, and which may not only rule the particular individual; he may pass it on and on until many have the light. If the one only is saved, yet it is as the world to him. Get the habit, for the night cometh when no man worketh.

### URGING REGISTRATION.

"It is claimed by our enemies that the Negro cares so little for the privilege of voting that he will not even register. When we find that of about 13,00 eligible Negro men in St. Louis that only 5,000 are registered at the last election, it lends color to these accusations."—St. Louis Palladium.

The foregoing statements were made at a meeting of the leading Negroes of St. Louis for the purpose of urging the colored men to register. The Negroes wheresoever should take advantage of their voting opportunity; they are wise when they do this in such a way as to avoid the appearance of agitation. It is urged that the right to vote when not practiced will be forfeited. It is true, under certain conditions, and perhaps the peculiar race conditions present the probability at its best. It is essential, as it is seen, for the race to conduct itself in such a way that it becomes a part of what might be called the dispensing powers—those that feel to issue limitations. A people are not in their place in society when they live in fear of some political force, forces, factor or factors that feel to hold a lease on their liberty, permitting no sense of security. To get in better touch is the thing, so that Negroes will not be talked to as at a distance, and most especially concerning their civil rights. It may be set down as a principle governing the progress of the race, that according as the things of dispensing providences are less in evidence, Negro liberty will be less in jeopardy. If the Negroes are a part of them they need have no fear of their civil or political future.

We can't quite agree with the idea of agitating for what is a part of the fundamental laws of the land; indeed it looks as an acknowledgment of some inferior place in the political and civil life of the nation, and which acknowledgment helps to establish the thing in the minds of men. And yet Negroes are to act in some way to maintain what of their own is "conceded" and to contend for that denied, and in such a way as not to confess that they are politically outdone. How will it be done? It is the question. It will not be done by a species of agitation often notes. If men will not register it is not an alarming fact unless in through the failure there comes abuses and peculiar wrongs. This fear, as we see it, should not be uppermost. When the race is in the right relation to general society it will not be uppermost. The voting privilege is not a special weapon of defense, yet sometimes it is so used. It is for representative government—delegated authority, where the ideas of the majority are enacted into ruling principles, and which are intended for the general promotion of the country; and still these ideas are supervised by higher laws, prohibiting them exceeding such and such limitation, preserving against the ncroachment on a special people. Failing to note these things is a surrender to a sentiment set up that is not lawful—a concession that some want to hear of.

Somehow the race must get to the place where the voting privilege is appreciated for the same reason for which it is appreciated elsewhere. We may as well set it down, also, that if the race feels to depend on the ballot for a peculiar protection that it will depend on a slender reed. General protection is the word; it must come about or general denial will be instead.

Our nominee measures well up to the expectations of his party and friends in discussing the questions which constitute issues between the Republican and Democratic parties in this country. Mr. Taft met every issue in a plain and manly way; he left no doubt as to how he stands on any policy of public welfare affecting the rights of any class of citizens. He stands out boldly for the enforcement of the law and the protection of the rights of every class of citizens.—The Atlanta Independent.


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The Ayres Bulletin

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## CITY AND SOCIETY.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gale Sundayed at Ft. Thomas, Ky.

George Frazier was in the city from Chicago this week.

Sunday will be Rally Day for Simpson Chapel M. E. Church.

Mrs. Susie Hickerson continues quite ill at her home in Winter avenue.

Mrs. W. T. Gale has returned from a three weeks' visit in Ohio with her father.

Walter Marshall, of Chicago, was called to the city last week by the serious illness of his mother.

Rev. H. Howell Harris, of the First Baptist Church of St. Louis, Mo., was in the city last Wednesday.

Rev. Harvestraw, of New York, will deliver a special address to men at St. Phillips Mission Sunday at 4 o'clock.

Mrs. Emma Smith and daughter Mable, of Chicago, were guests of her sister, Mrs. Susie Thompson last week.

Jas. H. Brooks, of Chicago, was a FREEMAN visitor this week. Mr. Brooks was with the First Regiment of Illinois.

Mrs. Winburn, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. E. Phillips, in Martindale avenue, last week.

Rev. H. J. Callis, of Jones Tabernacle, preached the sacrament sermon at Simpson Chapel last Sunday afternoon. Same was highly appreciated.

Mr. W. M. Bell spent several days in Chicago visiting his sister, Mrs. Julia M. Beard, also Mr. Douglas Moore, proprietor of the Oriental Club in Milwaukee, Wis.

Thomas E. Taylor, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Geo. L. Knox, of THE FREEMAN, were Col. Marshall's guests at dinner last Friday at Ft. Benjamin Harrison.

Messrs. Wm. Hawkins and Wm. Grant, proprietors of the Imperial Tailoring Parlors, at 1017 Jackson street, Louisville, Ky., were in the city last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John King entertained the Nature Study Club of Indianapolis, of which Philmer Eves, the popular advertising manager of the Indianapolis Gas Company, is a member.

The entertainment that was to be given by the board of managers of the Rescue Mission at the Flanner Guild September 22 has been postponed until September 30. Woman's meeting will be held Sunday at 4:30 p. m.

Hons. John F. Young, W. E. Henderson and James T. V. Hill represented the colored lawyers at a memorial meeting of the Marion County Bar Association, held in the Circuit Court in memory of the life and public services of the late Judge William Irvin, on Friday, September 18.

The Diamond Choral Study will give its first recital Wednesday evening, September 30, at Mt. Parian Baptist Church, corner Senate avenue and leventh street. Some of the city's best talent will render selections. Come everybody. Don't miss it. The treat of your life for good music.

W. T. Vernon, Register of Treasurer, passed through the city last Tuesday morning, en route to Chicago. It is thought that Mr. Vernon was on a political mission, perhaps looking after his appointments for speeches during the campaign.

James J. Turner, formerly of Indianapolis, but now living in Providence, R. I., sailed September 19 on the steamship Orinoco for Kingston, Jamacia, where he will remain until the middle of October, when he will return to the states and make a trip to California.

Rev. Dr. Geo. L. Davis, of Philadelphia, was in the city a few days this week visiting relatives and friends. Rev. Davis was formerly of this city where he received his early training; later on he went to Lincoln University of Pennsylvania, where he finished his schooling and took his degree. He has resided in Philadelphia since, where he has an important charge. Rev. Davis is a Baptist.

### DIES SUDDENLY.

George M. Chadwell, the only colored supervisor in the Indianapolis schools, schools, died suddenly Wednesday afternoon at Fairview Park, where he had gone with a party of friends to play tennis. He had charge of the McCoy school and was married.

### DEATH CLAIMS MRS. AGNES MILLER.

Mrs. Agnes Miller, age 85 years, wife of James Miller, died Saturday morning, September 19, at her late residence, 426 West 12th street. She left a husband a granddaughter, Mrs. Emma Hopkins, and two grandsons, James Davis in New York and Henry Odell at Downers Grove, Ill. Funeral services were held Monday at 2 p. m. from Simpson's Chapel.

### SOLDIER DIES AT POST.

Thomas Price, aged 46, quartermaster sergeant for Company E, Eighth Illinois, living at Chicago, was the first soldier to die at the post hospital at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, death being caused Saturday by Bright's disease. The body was sent to Chicago for burial.

### Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

On next Sunday at 3 p. m., in the Auditorium of the association building, the Colored Y. M. C. A. will hold its Bible Rally Sunday. This marks the opening of the season of Bible classes. A special program will be rendered including the Colored Y. M. C. A. Orhestra, a male chorus and address by Rev. C. W. McColl, Rev. D. F. White and others. All men are invited to this meeting and a good attendance is looked for. On the following Tuesday evening at 8:30 p. m. the Bible Study Club will meet for organization, and to this all men are invited to come and join. There is no fee connected with this club. "Life Problems" will be the course taken up in the club this year under the direction of Rev. D. F. White, pastor of the Witherspoon United Presbyterian Church. This is hoped to be one of the best classes ever held in the association.

On Monday evening the gymnasium class will meet for the opening of the season. This class is limited on account of the size of the floor and all who are going into this department are requested to be out on Monday evening at 8 p. m. sharp.

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### EMANCIPATION DAY.

Emancipation Day was observed last Tuesday evening, September 22, at Tomlinson Hall. Speeches were made by J. Milton Turner, of St. Louis, J. C. Napier, of Nashville, and James Williams, of Rushville, Ind.

J. Milton Turner is well known throughout the country, having been at one time United States Minister to Liberia; later on he was engaged in settling Indian claims with the government. Mr. Turner is one of the brilliant Negroes of America. As a speaker he stands among the most eloquent regardless of color. His speech was highly enjoyed by the audience.

J. C. Napier is the well-known president of the Penny Savings Bank of Nashville. He is also of wide reputation, standing among the leading men of the race. He is a valuable assistant to Mr. Booker T. Washington in his Business League movement.

Mr. Williams is an educator, one of the leading Negro orators of the state and noted for his progressiveness.

The speakers did not forget to advise the colored voters to cling to the Republican party. Mr. Napier declared that Mr. Taft was the friend of the colored race.

### WHITRIDGE "THE CANDY."

**Ex-St. Paul Hurler Stops the Hard-Hitting A. B. C.'s in the First Game with the Reserves.**

BY J. D. H.

More than 1,200 fans assembled at Northwestern Park Sunday afternoon to witness the first game of a series of five between the Reserves and A. B. C.'s. By 2 o'clock, and long before the conclusion of the preliminary or curtain raiser between the "Shamrocks" (white) and the "Northern Giants" (colored), the reserve space in the left field corner of the park for over-flow attendance was well filled. Intense interest was manifested on all sides. When the two major attractions took their positions in turn for practice the applause accorded each made it clear that the "rooters" for both were about equally divided. In fact, many of the "money-changers" found themselves in a quandary for a choice even up until the sound of the gong.

Captain Merida sent in Higsbee, his famous southpaw, while Manager Quisser choose Al Whitridge to do slab duty. Everybody settled back in their seats and the battle was on.

The Reserves were first at bat. Groan after Groan belched forth from the throats of the admirers of the A. B. C.'s before the first half of the session was over. Costly Bobbles and some clean-cut swatting sewed up the game in favor of the Reserves. When the dust from the heels of the aggressive Quisserites cleared away they had sent four men across the rubber.

The Brewers came back gamely and managed to tally twice in their half of the frame. After that it was a rugged scene of baseball. Costly erors, bum decisions and a persistant and unmerciful walloping of pitcher Higsbee were the features. At no time were the Reserves in danger. It was all Whitridge after the first spasm.

"Red" Goodwin, a "copper-topped" individual hailing from somewhere, essayed the roll of one of the umpires. Of all the "punk" decisions ever uttered on a baseball field his were the "punkiest." Not content with calling Pierce's foul in the second "safe" at which time third baseman Allen of the A. B. C.'s stopped the ball two feet outside of third base line and delayed his throw to first two seconds, holding the ball in the exact position in which he stopped it, whereupon a blind man could have seen it was a foul, this joke of an umpire tried his hand again in the fourth, when Cullen, of the Reserves, made a slide for home and was easily tagged by Gordon, only to be caled safe by his "red-headed umplits."

This deal was so uncompromisingly "raw" that the colored brewers swamped down upon him from all sides. Things looked as though the game would break up in a row. Finally, however, his "umplits" reversed his decision, which retired the side. It was well that he did, as "finis" would have been written on the contest right then and there.

It might be wise to mention just here that Manager Quisser would do well to call Catcher Dooley's hand for his dirty tactics behind the bat. This "gag" of his sticking his hand in front of the batter's bat will not do the remaining four games to be played any good. It is also possible that if he keeps it up he is liable to pull his "lunch-hooks" back some time minus two or three fingers. What the public wants and is paying its money for is to see the contests played on their merits and may the best team win. The final score was 15 to 8. Summary.

| A. B. C.'s. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Granger, r. f. | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Davis, l. f. | 1 | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Allen, 3d b. | 3 | 1 | 3 | 1 | 0 |
| Hutchinson s. s. | 1 | 2 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Merida, 2d b. | 0 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 1 |
| Board, 1st b. | 0 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Gordon, c. | 0 | 0 | 6 | 1 | 0 |
| Heron, c. f. | 1 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Higbee, p. | 1 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 0 |
| Totals | 8 | 8 | 27 | 13 | 2 |

| Reserves. | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Cullen, 3d b. | 1 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| Davis, l. f. | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Pierce, 2d b. | 1 | 2 | 1 | 3 | 1 |
| Bauman, s. s. | 2 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| Lotshow, r. f. | 4 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 1 |
| Dooley, c. | 2 | 1 | 8 | 2 | 1 |
| Pierson, 1st b. | 2 | 1 | 10 | 0 | 0 |
| Barnes, c. f. | 1 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Whitridge, p. | 1 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 1 |
| Totals | 15 | 13 | 27 | 10 | 4 |

A. B. C.'s........2 0 0 0 1 0 0 2 3— 8
Reserves .........4 1 1 0 3 0 5 0 1—15

Bases on balls—Off Higbee, 4; off Whitridge, 4. Struck out—By Higbee, 3; by Whitridge, 9. Hit by pitcher—Merida, Lotshaw, Pierson. Two-base hits—Cullen 2, Pierson. Three-base hits—Barnes. Home runs—Baumann 2, Hutchinson. Stolen bases—Allen 2, Merida. Umpires—Goodman and Adams. Time—2:10. Attendance—1,250.

### NOTES OF THE GAME.

Well, only one game has been played anyhow.

Lockshaw's muff in right in the first was costly for the Reserves.

Davis made a great running catch of Whitridge's foul drive in the seventh.

Herron's one-handed catch of Whitridge's long fly in the fifth was of the circus variety.

Catcher Dooley's dirty tactics behind the bat caused considerable comment among the spectators.

The dreaded Quisser can not do any more than Whitridge did. That is some consolation.

In the "warm-up" both teams looked formidable, and it was difficult for the money-changers to select a choice.

Bauman's home run in the first was timely, as two men were on bases. The swatt was simply heart rendering.

Lockshaw's three-bagger in the third was a big bunch of luck. Herron got under it, but the ball bounded out his gloved hand.

Board had several chances to "bring home the bacon," but his batting optic must have had a clot of mud in it. He "fanned four times.

Uncle "Rube" Washington made all the noise he could around first, but to no avail. It was "The Lost Cause."

Goodwin's decision of Pierce's hit in the second was rank. Todd stopped the ball two feet outside third-base line, but Goodwin called it safe.

It is sad to relate, but little Granger is in too fast company with the A. B. C.'s. His misjudgment of Barne's fly in the fifth was costly and inexcusable.

The reserve corner in left-field for the overflow was well filled before the conclusion of the preliminary between the "Shamrocks" (white) and the "Northern Giants" (colored).

"Red" Goodwin, although called a fair umpire, was certainly rotten Sunday, and especially against the A. B. C.'s. His decision in the fourth, calling Cullen safe in his dive for home, came near breaking up the game in a riot. Even the white patrons to the game were a unit in their opinion that the runner was out. After much wrangling he changed his decision, retiring the runner, and the game proceeded.

That first was a comedy of errors. With costly bobbles by "Big Boy" and Higsbee, with the terrific bombardment measured out to Higsbee told a plaintive tale. Four runs were scored.

Puggy's homer in the eighth was clean cut. The fence didn't count either. Todd was sent around ahead of him. It was the one bright spot in the fracas so far as the A. B. C.'s were concerned.

Hats off to Manager Butler for having the weeds cut in the field. Now if the water wagon was only run over the infield about 5 minutes before each game everybody would be happy.

The ninth looked as though it was going to be another of those famous rallies made so often by the A. B. C.'s in tight places. With three men "on" Whitridge weakened and forced two runs leaving the bases still full. If Board or any of the rest only could have put it out of the lot. This would have netted in all, counting the two forced runs, six tallies, making in all eleven runs, and as only one man was out might have sent Whitridge to the coulds and the game to the A. B. C.'s. Such things have been known to occur.

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### MISCELLANEOUS

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### POLITICAL JOTTINGS.

The good of the people will be the first consideration of Jas. E. Berry. Mr. Berry is thoroughly capable to take care of all the duties of the office of assessor. The position is an important one and calls for a man of Mr. Berry's caliber.

Superior Court, Room 5, could not be presided over by a more experienced jurist than the Hon. Pliny W. Bartholomew. Having served the people well and faithfully in the same capacity before, he stands eminently qualified to fill the bill again.

The Senate of the State of Indiana was never graced by a broader-minded or fairer man than Salem D. Clark will add to it in the event of his election this fall. Mr. Clark stands for every principle in liberal government and those things which redound to the good of the common people.

Elliott R. Hooton is fast gaining in popularity with both parties. He has passed through the crucible and came forth unscathed. His irreproachable integrity in serving all alike and according to the law as prescribed by the statutes has about settled it, with all thinking classes, that he is "The Fellow."

Jacob Woesner, "The Old Reliable," will certainly prove a thorn in the side of all "graft" promoters. He stands for a square deal to all. A man of the common people, Mr. Woesner means to see to it that every man is treated alike. There will be no "big" and "little" fellows in the conduct of his office. All will look alike to Uncle Jacob.

No young man, perhaps, on the Democratic legislative ticket is more generally liked by the people of the community than is Charles F. Maas. Having built up a large and well-established business in the manufacture of washing machines, he stands vitally interested in the commercial welfare of the city, and may be depended upon to use wise and careful judgment in the execution of his official duties.

Mr. Carl Von Hake, the popular candidate for commissioner of the Second district, is back in the city, after several weeks' vacation in the West. The office he seeks is one of vast importance to the taxpayers of the county, owing to the recent exposures, etc., of incumbent officials. Mr. Von Hake is not a professional politician, but accepted the nomination at the urgent request of upright citizens who desire to place the spending of the people's money in honest and capable hands.

A more fitting design of a good intent and purpose could not have been selected than "The Open Book," in the announcement of the candidacy of Mr. Frank S. Fishback elsewhere in this issue. The people of Marion county are sadly in need of just such policy as this design emphasizes. Mr. Fishback is a clean man, and, if elected, means to carry out the "open book" method throughout his administration.

### FRANK B. ROSS.

It is with pleasure that we announce to the colored voters the candidacy of Mr. Frank B. Ross for judge of the Probate Court. Mr. Ross is a young man favorably and well known to the colored population of Indianapolis. It has been the policy of this paper to put forth only clean and reliable people for office in this campaign. In indorsing Mr. Ross we are not dealing with an abstract proposition, but a known quantity for probity and uprightness.

### NAVASOTA, TEX.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. P. H. Reedy died suddenly at her home last week. She leaves a host of friends and relatives to mourn her untimely demise. Deceased was the wife of Prof. P. H. Reedy, to whom we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

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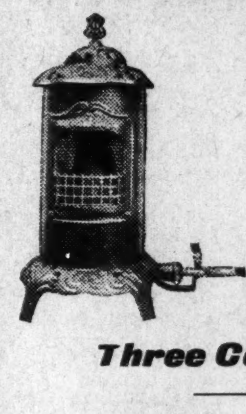

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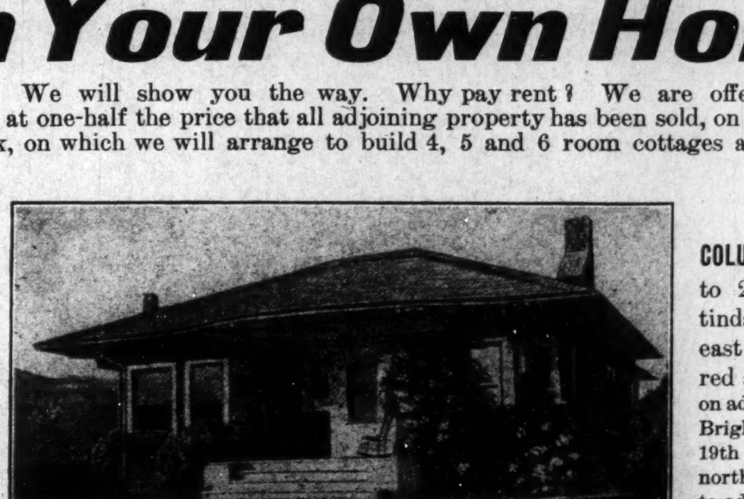

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